BRITISH MUSEUM

John Bull, April 5th, 1919.

No. 555.

STATE EXPRESS CIGARETTES

No. 444.

Are YOU using a "John Bull" Pen? Coupon on Page 14.

JOHN BULL

VOL. XXV. No. 670. SATURDAY, APRIL 5, 1919. TWOPENCE.

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

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If you want the Best Tea, go to the firm that grows it.

The Largest Tea Distributers, Manufacturers, and Retailers of Food Products in the World.

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Edited by HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

DOWNING ST. GERMAN WOMAN: SEQUEL

Cigarettes that do not merely end in smoke are B.D.V. Silk Picture Cigarettes.

Money Prizes are awarded every month in the

B.D.V.

SILK PICTURE CIGARETTE NEEDLEWORK COMPETITION.

Nearly £11,000 has been given to date.

Open to All.

Full Particulars from GODFREY PHILLIPS, Ltd., LONDON, E.1.

300 Prizes
25 10/- CASH
75 value 5/-
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FREE COMPETITION

FIRST PRIZE,
£20
CASH

"FUMSUP"

SECOND PRIZE,
£10
CASH

300 Prizes
25 10/- CASH
75 value 5/-
150 value 2/6

1.
When Romans fought
With sword and knife,
The sign—thumbs up—
Meant—spare his life.

2.
This charm, just born,
Must bring good luck:
Its head's "Touchwood,"
Its name's "Fumsup."

3.
My head is made
Of wood most rare;
My thumbs turn up,
To touch me there.

4.
To speed my feet
They've Cupid's Wings;
They'll help true love
'Mongst other things.

5.
'Twill bring good luck
To all away—
Just send one to
A friend to-day.

"FUMSUP" PRICES.

Silver Model Touchwood Head	2/6
" " " with eyes	3/-
Silver Gilt, with Eyes	4/-
9ct. Model, with Eyes	15/-
15ct. Model, with Eyes	25/-

CONDITIONS.

Competitors must prove that they possess one of the "Fumsup" Mascots, the wearing of which signifies *Optimism and Good Fellowship*. Their effort must be accompanied by the printed set of verses cut from the box in which "Fumsup" is sold. "Fumsup" can be purchased at all good class Jewellers and Fancy Goods Dealers throughout the United Kingdom.

If unable to obtain locally, "Fumsup" can be secured by sending the amount, plus 3d. extra, to the following well-known Firms:—

SELFRIDGE & CO., LTD.,
Oxford Street,
London, W.1.

JOHN POUND & CO.,
268, Oxford St., London,
and all branches. W.1.

SAUNDERS & CO.,
458, Brixton Rd., London,
and all branches.

HAMLEY BROS., LTD.,
86, High Holborn, London,
W.C.

HARRODS, LTD.,
Brompton Road,
London, W.

SAQUI & LAWRENCE,
Piccadilly Circus, London,
and all branches. W.

WRIGHTS, LTD.,
5, East St., Brighton, or
The Arcade Bournemouth

WRIGHTS, LTD.,
23, North Western Arcade.
Birmingham.

Or name of nearest Agent will be sent upon receipt of inquiry by the Sole Manufacturers and Patentees of "Fumsup" Mascots, Gourdel, Vales & Co., 57, Gt. Marlborough Street, London, W.1.

WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO!

Select any of the above verses, and write a similar verse or verses of your own. The prize of £20 awarded for the most witty and applicable lines received.

All Competitors will be registered as *members of the "Fumsup" League*, and no further proof of membership will be required when entering future "Fumsup" Competitions.

Entries will be received up to and including May 1st and must be addressed to—

"FUMSUP," MANUFACTURERS,
57, Great Marlborough Street, London, W.1.

DANCERS.

A Representative of "Fumsup" will attend a great number of Dances in various parts of the country during the next six weeks, and rewards of £5 will be handed to the wearers of the most prominently displayed "Fumsup."

SCHOOL GIRLS.

50 PRIZES value 2/6 will be reserved for School Girls, who are requested to mention the name of the school at which they attend.

Trade Mark Face

ARE *YOU* ONE of the 4,000,000 users of the 'Ever-Ready' Safety Razor?

If not—buy one to-day. Good Dealers everywhere can now supply you.

'Ever-Ready'
Safety Razor

5/- COMPLETE WITH SIX RADIO BLADES
(Extra Blades 2/- for 6 or 4/- for 12.)

'EVER-READY' SAFETY RAZOR Co., LTD.,
130, Gt. Portland Street, London, W. 1.

There are many Cocoas not so good as

Rowntree's Elect Cocoa

"We've proved it."

TAKE NO RISKS!—Remember our **FREE** Fire Insurance offer on page 16.

JOHN BULL

Come the three corners of the world in arms,
And we shall shock them.

The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

Naught shall make us rue,
If Britain to itself do rest but true.

Vol. XXV. No. 670. **Week ending Saturday, April 5th, 1919.** **Twopence.**

"THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL."

[The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.]

A New Policy.

We have long advocated Politics without Party. And now a suggestion comes to us of Party without Politics. How does it strike you?

An Interesting Trophy.

There is nothing amongst our war trophies which we value more than a walking stick made from a piece of the flag-pole of the *Hampshire*—the secret of whose wreck we are determined to wrest from the Admiralty.

A Forgotten Airman.

It is just about a year ago that one of our airmen captured Prince Frederick Charles of Prussia—and was in due course recommended for distinction. What has happened—*anything*?

The Soldiers' Vote.

We are pressing the Government for particulars of the number of soldiers on the Absent Voters' Lists at the date of the General Election and of the number who voted. The answer should be illuminating.

Why We are Popular.

The secret is out, having been discovered by the Rev. F. M. Sykes, Vicar of Holy Trinity Church, Halifax. It appears that we are "sufficiently clever to write what the majority of people think, but do not know it till they see it in print." That wants thinking out!

Ingersoll the Prophet.

As we shall show when the time comes to discuss seriously the League of Nations idea, the scheme is as old as the hills. But in more modern days we find Ingersoll, in his Essays, propounding practically the same plan as that which Mr. Wilson is now fathering. Look it up.

M.P.s and Their Correspondence.

Isn't it about time that Members of Parliament were relieved of the burden of postage upon the hundreds of letters which most of them have to write every week, and some of them every day? Why should Ministers alone enjoy immunity from what, to some of the Labour men especially, is a serious tax?

Very Obliging.

According to the *Nation*, which apparently is opposed to it, the Channel Tunnel scheme is to be rushed through just to oblige us! And then comes the cynical hope that the discharged soldiers who may be engaged on the work of tunnelling will find it "as agreeable as digging trenches." It is really time our contemporary changed its name.

Off-Licences.

Now that ordinary public-houses are having a slight extension of hours, what about Off-Licences? As one of the holders writes us: "The public does not want beer for tea—it is with their supper they require it."

An Inverness Mystery.

Why are three of the largest hotels at Inverness still occupied by the Admiralty, with a staff of two hundred employees—looking after three tugs, which are doing nothing, and a few trawlers, which are doing little more?

British Wives of Huns.

Whatever may be the difference of opinion respecting other aspects of Divorce Law Reform, surely nobody would deny the justice of releasing English women who, before the war, married Germans since sent back to their own country, from their ill-fated alliance.

No Summer Education.

Should we shock our readers very much if we suggested that during the summer months—say from May to September—children of eleven and upwards could be better employed on allotment and farm work than in memorising the names of the wives of Henry the Eighth?

A Word with St. Pancras.

As a rule, we fight shy of all local elections, but we cannot resist saying a word to our St. Pancras readers in support of the candidature, for the Guardians' Election on Saturday, April 5th, of Miss Edith Vance, of the National League of the Blind, who has been blind herself for ten years, and is standing solely in the interests of her fellow sufferers. Vote for Vance!

"Starving Germany."

Are we *quite* sure that we are not being spoofed in this matter? Listen to this, from an officer at a German prisoners' camp: "It would do your eyesight good to see the parcels arriving from Germany for the prisoners . . . One German had five tins of butter, and you will see plenty of bacon, sugar, flour, peas, bread, cake and tobacco—also apples and cheese"! We must ask a question in the House.

"BOTTOMLEY ELECTED FOR EDINBURGH!"
AND
"'ORGIES' OF ARMY CHAPLAINS"
(See page 5.)

Southampton Prisoners.

We are told that a special interpreter is kept at Southampton for the service of German prisoners—but the puzzle is to find the prisoners.

Red Cross and St. John's.

We presume that a full detailed report will soon be issued, showing how the huge funds and supplies entrusted to these splendid bodies were dealt with.

Hurrah for Hulton!

Congrats. to Messrs. Hulton and Co. on their moral victory in the Lamond pianist case—in which, however, they ought not to have had to pay more than a farthing damages.

"Those Enemy Princes."

How many times during the past three years have those words stood at the head of a paragraph on this page! It had almost become a standing line—but even now we may have to repeat it. *There are others!*

"Another Traitor."

When, for instance, will the Privy Council deal with the case of Prince Albert of Schleswig-Holstein who, during the whole of the war fought against us, although the son of an English Princess—daughter of Queen Victoria? Is he to be immune from penalties?

"If You See It——"

On another page we deal with the sudden denaturalisation of Caroline Hanemann—"the German woman of Downing Street"—and now comes the news that Baron von Plessen, "the mere boy" whom Mrs. Leverton Harris used to visit at Lofthouse Park Internment Camp, has been sent home. We are certainly getting on.

"Exquisite Irony."

Such is the description by the *Sheffield Independent* of our suggestion that Mr. (late Sir Joseph) Jonas should be denaturalised. It appears that "if England had been fortunate enough to draw a hundred men of the Jonas stamp from Germany, where is the statistician who could calculate the number of Bottomleys we could have given to Germany in exchange?" Where, indeed?

A Good Appointment.

We understand that Mr. Justice Darling will be chairman of the Committee on Courts-Martial, which has just been set up. No better selection could have been made. He has presided with great distinction over the Court of Criminal Appeal upon many occasions, and, apart from his many other brilliant qualifications, will bring unique experience to the service of the Committee.

Sweetstuffery.

When does the Food Controller intend to deal in drastic fashion with the gross imposition on people, especially children, through the sale of the commonest sweets at 2s. 8d. lb? For some time manufacturers have been obtaining what is practically an unlimited supply of sugar at a few pence a pound, yet the Food Controller merely looks on.

The Expeditionary Canteens.

Soldiers who have served are interested in the profits of the Expeditionary Forces Canteens, which they tell us amount to about three million pounds. According to the Managing Committee, all canteen profits were earmarked for the benefit of the troops and their dependents. The very pertinent question arises, Is there a Tommy on that Committee to see to the interests of his kind? We should say there is not. But there certainly should be.

At the Seaside.

The Swanage Urban District Council have refused a party of disabled soldiers permission to give concerts on the beach during the coming season. There is no room, they say. It appears, however, that the Children's Seaside Mission have been given free leave and licence to hold services on the sands. The Swanage Council are thus inconsistent. If there is room for the Holy Willies to tell the tale to the seaside paddlers, there is room for the boys who have done their bit to turn an honest penny by means of dance and song.

Salonica Men.

Mr. Churchill ought to know that there is a lot of dissatisfaction in the Salonica Army in regard to the men's treatment with respect to leave. Many of them have not had a leave in three years and more of service, "and from what we understand," says one of them, "we shall get on demobilisation just the bare 28 days that the man from France will get who has had at least three leaves of 14 days. Are we to have no recompense after all this time?" To be candid, we believe the intentions of the War Office are not benevolent.

By Dutch Auction.

Somebody asked the Ministry of Munitions, up at Gretna, the price it wanted for huts, as it was desired to obtain one for a recreation centre. The Ministry obliged with a little price list, which led the inquirer to point out that the figures quoted were prohibitive. The Ministry at once confessed "it had been decided to somewhat reduce the price," and, as the price of one hut was actually reduced by £232 —who said "somewhat"?—that inquirer proposes to wait a little longer. He hopes to be *paid* something for accepting a hut.

Army and Us.

In the course of a complimentary letter, an ex-officer of the Field Artillery says he remembers when JOHN BULL was "not allowed to be read in any mess or barrack-room in the Army, but to-day there is always a rush for it." We are well aware that the red-tabs and high-brows of the Army loved us little in pre-war days, and we are not altogether sure that they love us very much more now. It was the civilian, turned soldier, who broke down all barriers against JOHN BULL in the Army, and though we say it ourselves, none during the war has been more enthusiastically anticipated or more eagerly received wherever two or three Tommies have been gathered together.

Selling the Horses.

Somebody is selling Government horses in thousands by auction at Ormskirk. The result is a gold-mine for the ring of dealers, who can take the animals elsewhere and resell them at a profit of £20 each. The responsible Department ought to realise that Ormskirk is not the only possible place of sale, and that auctions in other centres would realise more money and, at the same time, give private people a chance to buy.

Dockyard Pay.

Men returning from war to the Royal Dockyard at Devonport are gravely discontent. In the Electrical Engineering Department their pay is 27s. a week, or even less, so dissatisfaction is not to be wondered at. What adds to the annoyance is that young fellows who entered the yard to escape service—they are locally known as War Babies—are getting higher wages because they stayed at home. The Dockyard must do better than this.

An Ex-Soldier's Customers.

Poaching on the business of a man who has been to the war is low-down. A Bermondsey trader left a manager in charge while he was fighting. Getting back to work now, he finds that manager immediately opening an opposition business in the same line. Surely this is just one of those scandals which the National Service licensing scheme was established to prevent.

One Baby Short.

An Aberdeen woman claims that the War Office persistently, and of malice aforethought, miscounts her babies. She is a widow with four, but the War Office will "pay for three" only, she explains, because the last was born nine-months-and-two-days after his father was discharged unfit from the Army. "I have tried hard to get them to pay up for the baby," she avers, "but it is no use; I always get the reply that according to Regulations the baby is not entitled to a pension." 'Tis true 'tis pity, and pity 'tis 'tis true.

Huns on the Lark.

If our information received is as good as a policeman's, there is a sort of a row Bury St. Edmunds way because the Town Council, instead of helping to get rid of Huns as soon and as fast as they can, have decided to employ them in cleaning and deepening the River Lark —the only bit of water Bury St. Edmunds has on the premises. "The Council are now awaiting the first batch from the Government, and," growls a resident, "we don't at all like the idea of this German scum coming to live in our midst. The most appropriate place for Huns is Hunland." Such has been our slogan for many, many moons.

Mayoral Medals.

We were amused to read that the Mayor of Gateshead, Mr. J. Maccoy, had had some "medals made by an artist to commemorate the British victory over the unspeakable Hun," each member and official of the Council to receive one." It is, of course, nothing to do with us if mayors and councillors of provincial towns hand out medals to one another, while many a tried soldier after years of fighting has only his scars to show "in commemoration of the British victory over the unspeakable," etc., but we should like to know what the Mayor of Gateshead's medals are made of. If it is putty, we trust it is the very best quality.

Hustle at Hessle.

Last August, when the harvest was in full swing, some farmers at Hessle, Yorks, obtained an "urgency permit" for coal for thrashing purposes. Six months later—on March 8th, to be exact—they were informed that *part* of the coal had just arrived. The official responsible for this speedy transaction had better slow down, or he will be bursting blood vessels.

Stopping Supplies.

Writes an Edinburgh woman: "A confinement just now costs at least 2 guineas. I thought Lloyd George's 30s. was to pay the doctor; but I know my bill comes to £2 17s. It is awful hard. The Government should give a bounty for every boy that is born." The least Mr. Lloyd George can do is to get a rise on his baby grant, or by-and-by there will be so few of us born that we shall all be dead.

Cupid in a Quandary.

One nice London girl has for two years had a pain in her heart, for she has been all that time trying to get to South Africa, to be married to her chosen. She has her passport all serene, but sailing accommodation has been impossible to find. She has a Priority Certificate, but it is, alas! a number 3, and she is tearful because she hears no Number Threes will have a chance of sailing for at least another year. It is cruel to hang up cupid like that, and some official with a spark of romance in his soul ought to change this wistful maiden into a Number Two.

Peace and Mercy.

A moving appeal reaches us from the father of a family at King's Lynn, who with several grown up sons volunteered for Army service in the first days of the war. Released from male control, the youngest boy, a lad of 14, got out of hand, and 18 months ago, on conviction of theft, he was committed for five years to a Reformatory School. Back from the Army, the father now pleads for his son's release, declaring that the boy is "truly repentant." We reiterate our conviction that, apart from cases of exceptional gravity, there should be an amnesty for juvenile offenders as an act of Royal clemency at the Proclamation of Peace.

To the Men from Overseas.

It ought to be widely known that the Peel House Club for Overseas troops has been transferred to Handel Street, Russell Square, W.C., where an excellently equipped establishment, with sleeping accommodation for 340 men, and every facility for comfort and amusement, awaits the patronage of Dominion and Commonwealth soldiers. Under the sympathetic management of the Founder, Mrs. Harry Moncrieffe, a sister-in-law of Sir Ian Hamilton, the club should be highly popular.

"The Jam Juggle."

Apropos of a recent par. of ours on allegations by the Food Controller, this from Mr. J. W. Chapman, Halstead, Sevenoaks: "This is one of the best known districts in Kent for soft fruit, and what the growers received was not profiteering. The fruit was taken from them at much less than it cost to grow. The Soft Fruit Department would only take baskets at half price charged by manufacturers. The price for strawberry jam was enormous, and we, as growers, would like to know what became of the difference between the 4½d. lb. we received and the price charged to the public." Perhaps Mr. Roberts will say.

Light and Labour.

Rhondda District Council are a good sample of the sort of public body which thinks that the best way to obtain satisfactory and satisfied labour is to sweat it. Why, otherwise, does Mr. E. Hazledine Barber, Engineer and Surveyor to the Council, advertise for lamplighters at a wage of £1 a week, "average working hours 25 to 35 per week according to situation of residence"? In these times a public authority ought to be ashamed to offer such a hunger-wage to men in its service.

Want and Wages.

A Thornton Heath woman went into Woolwich Arsenal to support herself and two children with whom she was left after her husband died of consumption. Discharged, she signed on at the Labour Exchange and was sent to a Wallington canteen. Learning that the wage offered was only 25s. a week, she returned to the Exchange and explained that, with at least 2s. to pay for railway fare, she could not possibly keep home going on the money. The official answer was to stop her unemployment allowance. For all the Labour Exchange officials care, she may starve.

Lunatics on the Loose.

The state of affairs lately at Ennis Asylum, Ireland, must have been simply ideal—from the Sinn Fein point of view. The attendants were—and for all we know are still—on strike, and the homicidal and suicidal cases were without supervision. The married strikers refused a £1, and the unmarried a 10s. increase weekly, but were considerate enough to raise the blockade and allow food to be introduced into the Asylum—perhaps because lunatics dead of starvation can dispense with the services of attendants altogether. We say nothing about the merits of the strikers' case, but to leave suicides in the unfettered hands of homicides appears to us somewhat extreme—though typically Hibernian—action

A Trip to London.

"My Lords" of the Admiralty have several annoying ways. They exhibited one by inviting a boy to London to appear before their Committee, with the prospect of selection as candidate for an assistant clerkship in the Navy. He travelled 200 miles, was looked at, and went 200 miles back home. He learned later on that the First Lord was unable to put him on the list, was unable to state why not, and was equally unable to allow anything for his expenses. But why should "my Lords" make a lad spend £3 for the honour of saying "Good morning" to them? At the least they might provide a travelling warrant.

Yellow Seamen.

In connection with our protest against the Glasgow boycott of coloured British seamen, it is astounding to know that many ships carry Chinamen, in preference even to white men. Three first-class liners, at Middlesbro', shipped the yellow men on deck and below deck, while Britishers hungered ashore for want of work. Much is radically wrong in all this.

Wages of the Cine.

Over-greedy cinema proprietors, notwithstanding the handsome profits they have made and are still making, are cutting down the wages of their operators. The hours are long—12 daily, so it is said—and the work must be monotonous; also of course it demands a certain skill. The wages are £2 5s.—"and employers, with few exceptions, instead of giving an increase are cutting down wages to a very low level." Isn't there such a thing as a cinema workers' union.

Our Free Fire Insurance Scheme.
38 CLAIMS NOW PAID.
For Registration Forms, see page 16.

Carrying on at Calais.

When are the R.A.O.C. Workshops at Calais going to stop making nose-bags, arm bands, and clothing for German prisoners of war? It is simply silly to keep on turning out nose-bags while the Army on the other hand is selling its demobbed horses by the thousand. Some 300 French and Belgian women are employed in these workshops, many of them being engaged in the highly important task of sewing buttons on German P.O.W. overcoats! Surely all the Army stores we need now can be manufactured in Great Britain, instead of paying foreigners to work abroad and handing out unemployment doles to our own people at home.

"Heartless Bumbledom."

A sentence in our criticism, under this head, of Dr. Kirby, one of the Resident Medical Officers at the Tranmere Union Sanatorium—who refused to leave his bed to attend to a dying man, on the ground that as the patient was doomed "nothing would be gained"—has, we understand, been read in some quarters as reflecting upon Nurse Chadwick, the Night Superintendent at the Infirmary. In justice to the Nurse, we think it only fair to state that this is an entire misapprehension, the case being quite outside her province, though she stated at the inquest that she would not have hesitated to render aid in a matter of urgency in any department if she realised it was required. That is the true spirit of the nurse.

Spreading the Germs.

At the Stratford Police Court the other da an East London mother, whose husband was still in the Army, was fined 4s. for keeping her little girl at home during her own and the child's illness from influenza, and on her failure to satisfy this unjust demand the good woman has actually been threatened with committal to Holloway Prison! We are glad to note that the Mothers' Defence League, of which Mr. G. K. Chesterton is the President, is taking a a hand in this case, the outcome of which we shall watch with close interest.

Major and Corporal Punishment.

Whether the pupil at the Hertford Grammar School was flogged by Major G. W. Kinman, M.A., the Headmaster, for smoking a cigarette at home or playing truant, and whether it was done at the request of the boy's sister or his father (accounts vary), it was anyhow a disgusting thing to compel the boy to take down his breeches and then to flog him half naked before the whole school. And an absence from school had been passed over for days without remark until the sister's letter came. The case should be thoroughly investigated.

The Farmers' Fake.

Having profiteered the war to the top of its tragedy, news now comes that farmers are beginning to dodge the income tax. "Single tenants of the past," we learn from Carlisle, "are putting in Tom, Dick, and Harry as co-tenants. Thus the incidence of the tax is divided among them, and nothing or little is paid. It is being done on the advice of their solicitors, or 'men of business' as they call them. I am a public servant and know the facts." This being so, it is our duty to call the attention of the Chancellor of the Exchequer and income-tax tax officials to this matter. The dodge should be suspect in every instance.

Control the Controller.

We believe that the Controller of the Post Office Savings Bank is responsible for the edict that when the holder of a small quantity of War Loan Stock held on the Post Office register and purchased through the firm by whom he is employed desires to sell out, the transfer must be witnessed by a responsible official of the firm. This practice compels the employee to disclose his private financial transactions to his employer. Moreover, we are by no means convinced of the legality of the condition; it does not appear, as the law requires, on the face of the deed of transfer. Perhaps Mr. Bonar Law will have a quiet word with the P.O. Savings Bank Controller.

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

To loss of crown the Kaiser's reconciled,
But loss of cash would drive him *really* wild!

To hint steps will be taken in defence
Is called a threat and counted an offence!

If Peace is built up with such planks as this,
The solid fruits of Victory we shall miss.

These bitter morns 'tis little short of crime
To rush the clock, and call it "Summer Time."

Candid Communications.

This space is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties and occasionally Nonentities.

To the Right Hon. Viscount Churchill, Chairman, Great Western Railway Company.

DEAR VISCOUNT,—I have just heard of a poor old man, after 45 years' service with your Company, pensioned at the rate of 5s. weekly, even this paltry dole being withdrawn when, at the age of 70, the veteran became entitled to a State pension. Then take the case of another old man, who received a pension of 9s. 3d. a week, after 40 years' faithful service. He died the other Friday, and your Company cleared off what they thought was the whole of their liability by sending the poor widow 7s. 9d., deducting 1s. 6d. for the odd day. No wonder railwaymen are making the best terms they can with their employers—while they have the power.

JOHN BULL.

To Sir Sam Hughes, Canada.

SIR,—You are reported as saying in public that Canadians "won the greatest battle in the history of the world," at St. Julien, with the Ross rifle and Canadian ammunition, while you declared that, at the same battle, "the Yorks and Durhams threw away their Lee-Enfields and ran, because they had dud ammunition." I tell you coldly, calmly, deliberately, and dispassionately, that I do not believe one word of this grave slander. You have been deceived.

JOHN BULL.

To George Robey, Esq., War Funds Collector.

MY DEAR ROBEY,—I have often criticised magistrates who refuse licences for Sunday concerts in public buildings, or grant them only on condition that they are allowed to censor the programme. This latter condition, I hear, has been imposed on you by the Licensing Magistrates of Brum, in respect of the Sunday concert you proposed to arrange in the city in aid of Lord Roberts' Memorial Homes. I am glad you decline to submit yourself to any such humiliation and insult. I dare say your moral ideas are at least as appropriate to Sunday as their own, and to most people I am sure a great deal more entertaining. JOHN BULL.

To W. S. Best, Streethay, Lichfield.

DEAR SIR,—So kind of you to propose that we should erect almshouses for the relatives of those who have made the great sacrifice, as a memorial of their heroism. Why not say workhouses, and have done with it? You may write more from want of thought than from want of heart, but how do you think our fighting men like to read that almshouses are the supreme reward for the supreme sacrifice? Try again! That's not good enough for Best.

JOHN BULL.

To the Mayor of Loughborough.

DEAR MR. MAYOR.—There have been wigs on the green because some Committee, mysteriously self-appointed, proposed to use funds, collected for the town's War Memorial, in the erection of a carillon of bells. The citizens, however, prefer the scheme of a Health Centre, and the idea, as I have seen it outlined, is certainly more sensible. Call a public meeting, drop your bells—which are out of tune, and out of time—get on with the Centre, and, above all, secure a fresh Committee, properly elected. I am sure subscribers, even bell-founders, will bow gracefully to the real opinion of the citizens.

JOHN BULL.

To Messrs. Daniel and Franks, Match and Tobacco Control Advisory Committees.

GENTLEMEN,—Permit me to express the hope that the Wholesale Tobacco Dealers' Association did you thoroughly well at the dinner they gave you the other night. You certainly deserve the compliment they paid you. What a pity Bryant and May's and other leading lights of sorts did not also turn up to support British industries at a penny a box, and as few in the box as poss. They sent along a handsome subscription, peradventure, out of their last delightful dividend—but peradventure not? You and they and the wholesalers—well, if you can't afford a merry meeting out of the match trade, I'll start a factory of my own. Here's luck!

JOHN BULL.

To Mr. John Tiller, Theatrical Contractor.

SIR,—I notice that you were recently prosecuted at the instance of the N.S.P.C.C. for the alleged neglect of a number of children whom you had taken round the country on a pantomime tour. Apparently, there was a mistake somewhere, for the Magistrates dismissed the charges against you, but they added a rider to the effect that the N.S.P.C.C. were "justified in bringing the cases." I hope next time you assume responsibility for the care of a party of children the Society will not be justified in taking action against you. JOHN BULL.

To the Chairman, Urban District Council, Ilford.

SIR,—In reply to the resolution of the Council requesting the Home Office "to bestow some official recognition on the five councillors who were successively Chairmen during the war period," I am directed to inform you that in consequence of the high cost of freight and the scarcity of available tonnage, no more shipping orders for O.B.E.s. can be at present accepted. To facilitate delivery of the goods when transport facilities are available, I am to ask what you have done to win the war and where you got your cheek? I am, sir, etc. JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. Robert Trotter, Vicar of St. Gabriel's, Newcastle.

DEAR VICAR,—In the interest of the unity of the Churches, about which we are always hearing so much and seeing so little, I do think it is a pity you put up a mere informality of etiquette as a barrage against the appearance of Canon Parfit, of Jerusalem, in the pulpit of a Baptist church in your parish. I believe you were informed of the Canon's proposed visit in accord with the best drawing-room manners applied to ecclesiastical affairs, but you thought the Canon himself should have written to you, and he weakly allowed your mere opinion to frighten him away. I suppose that, coming from Jerusalem, he mistook you for the Bishop of the diocese. JOHN BULL.

THE CLOAK OF CHARITY.

ANOTHER Y.W.C.A. HOSTEL SCANDAL.

The Theatrical Hostel, Charlotte Street, W., is run by the Y.W.C.A. as a commercial undertaking. People are given to understand that it is controlled by a Committee. This is not so. It is bossed by a Miss Chapman, and there is very little charity about. If a sick girl wants a glass of warm milk taken to her bedroom she is charged double for it. A meal not paid for when it is eaten is booked at twice the price. Two girls were recently turned out, and all their belongings, except the clothes they stood up in, were kept to meet an outstanding bill of a few shillings. If you ask them to wait for payment you are told that there's a police court or a workhouse for people who can't pay. A girl who was rehearsing at the theatre was kept out in the rain while the hostel authorities rang up the management to see if she had lied. On one occasion Miss Chapman had the confounded cheek to make a young lodger open her letters in front of the autocrat to find out if communications were passing between the lodger and another girl who had left. Miss Chapman has under her *five* matrons and *three* maids. There are about sixty lodgers. They make their own beds. But not their own complaints. If you complain—as for example about the state of the sheets or the condition of the bath-room—you go. The price of a cubicle in a brick-built out-house with a glass roof and no heating has been raised from 7s. 3d. to 8s. a week. There are eight cubicles—which means that the hostel receives £3 4s. 0d. a week in rent for the building. Some sort of public inspection of the place should be insisted upon.

"SHOT AT DAWN."

THE CASE OF LIEUT. HERRING.

It will be remembered that in a recent article —"Sequel to 'Shot At Dawn'"—we commented upon certain incidents in the career of this officer, who was one of the witnesses against the victim of what we have described as a tragedy resulting from the present system of Courts-Martial. Subsequently, in dealing with the subject of the Committee which Mr. Churchill has set up to inquire into that system, we again referred to this particular officer, whom we described as a "lying witness." These words have naturally caused much pain to his relatives, and we are therefore happy to be able to state that, having been afforded an opportunity of making ourselves acquainted with the exact nature of the evidence given by Lieut. Herring at the Court-Martial in question, we unreservedly withdraw them. Whatever may have been his lapses in the past—which we hope he may yet succeed in living down—we are glad wholly to acquit him of the charge of having lied away a fellow-officer's life. We regret that in the heat of our indignation over the manner in which, in our view, a boy officer—the scion of a splendid Service family—was cruelly and unjustly done to death, we were led into making a charge which we now admit is without foundation. All else, however, which we have said we adhere to —and we can only hope that the Committee now appointed, and on which the Editor of this journal will have the privilege of serving, may be the means of remedying the evils—the dangers and the injustices—of the existing system, which renders a fair trial of an accused soldier almost an impossibility.

AIR RAID INJURIES.

FALSE SENTIMENT AND FALSE TEETH.

An Enfield reader, having previously served in the Army, was terribly injured in one of the worst of the air raids on London. Caught in the centre of the bombed area, he sustained as many as 50 wounds of a more or less serious nature, while losing a number of his teeth and incurring such serious damage to his right eye that, after a spell of treatment at the Royal London Ophthalmic Hospital, it had to be removed. Submitting a claim to the Air Raid Compensation Committee, the poor fellow chanced to mention that at the hospital his clothes had been ripped off to facilitate prompt medical attention, and, to judge from their letters, this was the only item of the cruel catalogue of injury that the Committee thought worthy of notice. "I am directed by the Air Raid Compensation Committee," ran the official acknowledgment, "to say that they sympathise greatly with you in your trouble, and enclose a Form of Claim, as by the rules of the enclosed scheme you can claim for loss of clothing, though not for personal injuries." If the officials had sought to make heartless mockery of the applicant's sufferings, they could scarcely have devised a more callous jest. The poor man then applied to the Local Relief Committee (Prince of Wales' Fund), who, after lengthy delays, agreed to "consider" whether or not they might provide the applicant with a set of false teeth to replace his dental loss! We note, by the way, that in the official handling of these claims there is never a word of the reparation for air-raid losses that the Government are pledged to extract from the Huns!

THE PROMISED "LAND."

OLD BILL: "There's a long, long trail a-winding Into the LAND of my dreams!"

AN INTERESTING ELECTION.

HOW THE EDITOR HEADED THE POLL IN EDINBURGH.

We reproduce the following from the *Scotsman* of March 20th, and leave it to speak for itself:—

A demonstration of the system of counting the votes on the principle of proportional representation took place yesterday in the School Board Offices, Edinburgh, and was attended by the returning officers for the surrounding educational areas. The demonstration was carried through by Mr. J. H. Humphreys, secretary of the Proportional Representation Society, acting on behalf of the Scottish Education Department, and by Mr. John Stewart, S.S.C., Clerk to Edinburgh School Board. It was a demonstration of the system of transferring votes. Five thousand ballot papers had been filled in by the staffs of insurance offices, schools, &c., and there were 12 "candidates" for the 5 seats. The number of valid votes recorded was 4,790, and there were 35 spoiled papers, mainly due to the elector employing crosses instead of figures in signifying his choice. The first count resulted:—

Bottomley	888
Lloyd George	865
Hogge	613
Balfour	532
Asquith	496
Churchill	228
Law	218
Barnes	217
Macnamara	210
Craik	195
Macdonald	179
Haldane	149

The quota necessary to be attained by a candidate was 799, so that only two candidates were elected right away. In all, ten counts were necessary, and at the end the successful candidates, in priority of election, were:—

1	Bottomley.
2	Lloyd George.
3	Hogge.
4	Balfour.
5	Asquith.

By a curious coincidence, the same five candidates would have been returned under the old majority system of election, as they stood in the self-same order at the top of the first poll.

We think we will remain at South Hackney.

PHARISEES IN THE TEMPLE.

THEIR "OFFERING" TO AGE AND WANT.

While it is probable that the Blofield (Norwich) Justices had no other option than to turn old Mr. Thomas Payne neck and crop out of his manse, with his invalid wife, the attitude of the Trustees of the Blofield Mission Hall towards him is not on that account the less disgraceful and scandalous. Mr. Payne is 70 years of age; the Trustees have sweated him and hungered him on £80 a year; and such have been the demands upon his fortitude and the necessities of his sick wife that he has been compelled to accept financial aid from the Rector of the parish and other Church people. When the Trustees were appealed to for aid they told him, so we are informed, to take the Old Age Pension or go a few days a week on munitions. But they could not suffer his accepting assistance from Church people. They determined to get rid of him. "I (*sic*) am sorry to hear that Mrs. Payne is so ill," they wrote to him, "and still more sorry to hear that such an unhappy state of things prevails in connection with the Lord's work in which you are engaged. I am told you are very dissatisfied with your salary and that you have been receiving help from unconverted people in the villages around and from the Blofield Rector." They charged him with being violent and abusive, to whom is not stated, but admitted in Court—at least one of the Trustees did—that they had not given him an opportunity to answer. "It is hopeless," the letter continued, "to suppose that the work for the Lord can be carried on in such a spirit. . . . It is therefore with the deepest regret, dear Mr. Payne, that we are compelled to give you notice to leave, and trust you will be guided to some sphere where you will be able to carry on the work for the Lord. . . ." So "dear Mr. Payne" goes once again to cast his bread on the waters, and another Pastor, sweated like him in the Lord's work, is presumably to come. Meanwhile, the congregation of Blofield Mission is reduced to a small half-dozen, "converted," though few.

JACK CORNWELL'S MOTHER.

TEN SHILLINGS A WEEK OUT OF £35,000.

Not for the first time, we direct attention to the position of the mother of Jack Cornwell, V.C., that "First-Class Boy" whose sublime heroism added a new lustre to the annals of the British Navy. Mrs. Cornwell, who is a widow, occupies two humble rooms, and maintains a daughter, aged 14, and a son, 17, who is at present out of work. There is another son, momentarily expecting to be demobilised from the Army. To earn a living for herself and her children, Mrs. Cornwell goes out to work in a coffee "palace," seven days a week, never less than 12 hours a day. Her wage is 25s. a week, increased not long ago from 20s. Against this picture must be set the fact that the contributions to the "Jack Cornwell Fund" amounted to something like £35,000. From that public offering the widow is given an allowance of—10s. a week! We cannot think that even one of the subscribers will be content with the situation. Before any building of marble or stone be planned, let the public's Memorial to Jack Cornwell, V.C., be the allocation of a sum sufficient to place in decent comfort the mother and the loved ones still left to her.

TWICE PUNISHED.

HARSH TREATMENT OF MONS HERO.

The bunch of "Great Unpaid" who decorated the bench at Peterborough Adjourned Brewster Sessions on March 7th had before them the licensee of the "Bird-in-Hand," Long Causeway, who a month previously had been savagely fined £25 and 17s. 6d. costs for permitting drunkenness on his premises—a case in which there was a great deal of conflicting evidence, most of which, in our judgment, went in favour of the accused. The licensee, Mr. Joseph Corcoran, is an old soldier, who rejoined his regiment and fought at Mons, the Marne, Ypres, and on the Aisne, where he was wounded. The Magistrates hardened their hearts (if any hardening were necessary) to these facts, and renewed the licence for three months only, to enable another tenant to be found. This simply amounts to punishing the man (to whom we metaphorically raise our hat as one of our brave defenders) a second time, and with vindictive severity, for the same offence.

"ORGIES" OF ARMY CHAPLAIN.

ASTOUNDING CHARGES OF A SHEFFIELD MINISTER.

The Rev. Kingscote Greenland, who has apparently been one of their number, has just made some astonishing allegations against "the generality of chaplains," at the Sheffield Free Church Congress. He says the generality of chaplains were irreligious or professional; chosen on account of physical fitness rather than spiritual qualifications; young, immature and ignorant. He says that "in not a few cases" isolation camps in France, set apart for men suffering from venereal disease, nursed chaplains venereally affected. He avers that they have been intemperate, not merely in the sense of taking a glass or two in good comradeship with Tommy, but "drunk, helplessly drunk." He asserts that the men knew of this intemperance and debauchery, and that "they would rather sweep out manure in the stables than attend Sunday morning parade service." Tommy argued, he alleges, "How can I respect this man? I do not profess to be good, but he is not as good as me." If the Rev. Kingscote Greenland is a witness of truth, his conclusion that "generally speaking our chaplains were an utter failure in France" goes without the saying. In view of the gravity of the matter, no mere official denial will do. There should be an exhaustive Inquiry. If necessary, the Bishops must themselves demand it in the House of Lords.

"THE GERMAN WOMAN OF DOWNING STREET."

SEQUEL TO "JOHN BULL" REVELATIONS—OUR EMPHATIC PROTEST AT LAST STRIKINGLY JUSTIFIED.

A GERMAN woman living at 10, Downing Street, the official residence of the Prime Minister, and living there during the anxious days of war! That was our statement made publicly in January, 1918. Mr. Asquith was in power, not Mr. Lloyd George, at the time the woman was permitted to live in Downing Street. But what was a greater outrage, this woman—Caroline Hanemann—was naturalised after the outbreak of war. To-day, by a notice in the *Gazette*, about which we shall have more to say later, Hanemann has been denaturalised. But mark this significant fact—*no reasons for this step have been made public*, contrary to the custom in all other cases.

PERTINENT QUESTIONS.

Who was Caroline Hanemann? Why was she naturalised? Who guaranteed her *bona fides?* What justified the Home Office in granting her a Certificate after we were at grips with the Huns, and on what grounds has she been denaturalised preparatory, we presume, to deportation to Germany? We can answer the first question—the rest must be made the subject of public investigation. She was naturalised because she was maid to Mrs. Graham Smith, sister-in-law of Mr. Asquith, who, when she is at home, lives at Easton Grey, Wilts. But a German woman at Easton Grey, although offensive, might be tolerated. A German woman at 10, Downing Street, as we urged at the time, was an outrage. This woman was staying there in 1916—in some of the darkest days of the war; when we had just lost Kitchener; when it might have been thought that patriotic sentiment, quite apart from official caution and discretion, would have indicated the impropriety of such a visitor at the residence of the British Prime Minister. We have no reason to modify a word written at the time. "Nothing," we urged, "can excuse the enormity of the offence. And this is the pertinent question: Who stood guarantee for her *bona fides?*"

CABINET RESPONSIBILITY.

And we repeat all that we said in the case of the fashionable painter and traitor Laszlo—that they who guaranteed this person should be made responsible for their acts. Never forget, members of the present Cabinet, including the Foreign Secretary, were responsible for Laszlo being treated as a loyal subject of the King. His subsequent conduct, on a par we believe with that of Consul Ahlers who was saved from execution only by a legal technicality, revealed him as a danger to the State. He is now interned, and he, too, in due course will be expelled the country. But his sponsors have never made public apology for their fault, or attempted to justify their acts, nor, so far as we know, have they suffered any penalty. And now we ask once more, who guaranteed Caroline Hanemann? No doubt a complaisant Home Office and Home Secretary, Mr. McKenna, found no difficulty in responding to the pressure brought to bear. The sister-in-law of a Prime Minister—the sister of a Prime Minister's wife—has the means of getting strings pulled denied to ordinary folk. Who *did* pull the strings? Whose was the Hidden Hand which secured immunity from internment for a woman who to-day has cast back upon her the odium of being a German? Throughout the war she was guarded: she boasted to her fellow servants of the power which protected her; she openly admitted that she corresponded with Munich through a Dutch firm. She was allowed to live in the home of the Prime Minister—as recently, we understand, as November of last year she was staying at Mr. Asquith's house in Cavendish Square. And now, the war being over and the need for protecting the female Hun removed, her case is reconsidered by the Home Office, under date February 6th, 1919—in other words, the Naturalisation (Revocation) Committee—and the question "whether it is desirable that the certificate should be revoked" has been "answered in the affirmative."

Could anything be more vague or more disquieting? Mr. Shortt, the Home Secretary, can be communicative when it suits him. He can tell us that the certificate of Dr. Ludwig Freyberger, naturalised so long ago as November 9th, 1897, has been revoked because he "has shown himself by act and speech to be disaffected and disloyal to his Majesty." And, when pressed in the House of Commons, he is forced to confess that this man, who for more than 20 years competed with our own professional men as a pathologist and was grossly favoured by the authorities, played traitor when the test came. England was good enough for Freyberger as a Tom Tiddler's ground, but when it meant fighting for the country which gave him hospitality and a fortune, he "aided and abetted his son in an attempt to disclaim British in favour of Austrian nationality, and so avoid military service."

MORE MYSTERY.

We know who was Home Secretary when Caroline Octavia Louise Henriette Hanemann was naturalised—to-day the country has cast him into well-deserved political obscurity. We know, too, the date of her naturalisation—October 13th, 1914—although for some inexplicable reason it is omitted from the *Gazette*. Is this suppression intended to deceive the public? In *all* other cases, in the *Gazette* the date of naturalisation is given—together with the reason for its cancellation. And, why was this particular revocation not announced earlier? In a preceding issue we find cases of a month's later date. It is all a mystery—*but we shall try to solve it.*

IN THE HOUSE.

THE EDITOR'S WEEK'S WORK IN PARLIAMENT.

I THINK I have had a fairly successful week. First of all, after hammering away at the subject day after day, I at last got the Committee appointed to inquire into the subject of Courts-Martial, and I am naturally gratified to find myself one of its members. I need scarcely say that all the evidence in my possession will be placed at the Committee's disposal and I shall do my utmost to assist it to bring about a reform of the present clumsy and unjust method of procedure.

Another matter to which I have been constantly directing my attention, and which has now happily culminated in a successful issue, has been that of the removal from the British Peerage Roll of the Dukes of Albany and Cumberland. The moment the forty days during which the report of the Privy Council had to lie upon the Table of the House had expired, I called the attention of the Government to the fact, and elicited a promise from Mr. Bonar Law that in accordance with the terms of the Act, the report would be at once presented to the King—with the result that these "ignoble dukes," as I called them during the Debate on the Address, are no longer on the Roll of the British Peerage. That's that!

Then I drew attention to the huge private fortune of the ex-Kaiser, and suggested it should be earmarked as a possible source of contribution towards the cost of the war. Mr. Bonar Law thanked me for the suggestion and promised to pass it on to the British representatives on the Reparation Committee.

For some time past, soldiers in course of demobilisation have been complaining to me that their demobilisation cards bore a German imprint, and on asking the War Office for an explanation of this fact, I was assured that, "owing to transport difficulties and the necessity for giving priority to food, etc., sufficient supplies of forms could not at first be sent up from the bases in France." I wondered to what extent a few parcels of these cards would have aggravated the transport situation, but was content with the further assurance that no fresh supplies were being printed in Germany. Subsequently, however, information has come to me which leads me to doubt the correctness of this statement, and I shall be raising the matter again.

At the request of a large number of men engaged upon clerical, telephone, and similar work of a sedentary description—having been transferred to it on account of wounds or illness—I secured an undertaking that "no men are to be retained in the Army solely on the ground that they are unskilled," and that they are to come within the general scheme of demobilisation.

Perhaps, however, among the most interesting subjects I raised was the presence at Wallsend of some fifty Russian sailors who had been there for some time past, living at a local hostel at the expense of the Government, and receiving substantial wages. It appears that they "are part of the crew of a Russian ice-breaking steamer which was recently requisitioned for British naval service." Why they were not requisitioned with the steamer I do not understand, but I was further assured that they are "waiting an opportunity of repatriation to Russia." The sooner they are sent back, the better. Meanwhile, I have urged upon the Government the importance of exercising a strict censorship over their letters and of supervising their movements. Half a dozen Bolshevists among them might be capable in present circumstances of doing infinite harm.

I also followed up the disclosures contained in our last issue of the utter failure of the ferro-concrete ships, built at great cost, under Admiralty orders, and the first of which, when brought out at Barnstaple, failed to be successfully launched, and ultimately broke her back and became a total wreck. These facts were practically admitted, and I secured an undertaking that no more concrete vessels should be built.

Various other subjects were also dealt with, but the above selection will suffice as examples of the variety of my Parliamentary activities.

I went into the ballot for Private Members' Motions but was again unsuccessful. I shall, however, persevere, in hope of securing a first place at an early date, when I will select something from an extensive repertoire of subjects which I am desirous of bringing before the House by means of a formal full debate.

I am greatly concerned with the present position of affairs in Russia, and for the safety of our troops out there, and this is a matter which I shall take the earliest opportunity of pressing upon the Government.

H. B.

OUR PARLIAMENTARY BUREAU.

Enormous number of letters relating to public matters and individual grievances are received daily in this department, and every complaint, if duly authenticated, is dealt with, either openly in the House of Commons, or by direct communication with the different Government Departments. But correspondents should note that no action can be taken in respect to anonymous communications, and in every instance the name and address of the writer must be given, and will be regarded as confidential.

All communications concerning public questions or private grievances should be plainly marked "Parliamentary Bureau," and addressed to "Mr. Horatio Bottomley, M.P., JOHN BULL, 93, Long Acre, W.C.2."

A HITCH IN THE METER.

BAREFACED ACTION OF A GAS COMPANY.

The Hitchin Gas Company need be under no misapprehension. Residents have noticed the inferior quality of the coal as soon as they did, and have had to burn candles as well as gas because of the poorness of the light. But that, and the enormous increase in the cost of labour and the very high increase in the cost of coal, are the excuses given for a further increase in the price of gas from 3s. 10d. per thousand to 4s. 10d. It may be true that the Company has to lower its dividend as it puts up the price, but what is the betting that the lowering of the dividends is not infinitesimal compared with the increase in the price? But the cream of the affair is that the Company has the impudence to date the increase "as and from the reading of the meter indexes at Christmas, 1918." The slot-gas consumers have already paid their gas bill. Will they be mulcted of a further amount? We would see the Company further first.

DWELLING IN A DOUCHE.

SCANDALOUS HOUSING CONDITIONS AT WOKING

A good many local authorities seem to think that, because there is a shortage of houses, they need take no pains to make what there are fit for human habitation. The Woking Council is like that. In one whole set of houses ceilings are bulging and almost falling in, and they leak like sieves. In one case, the leakage is so bad that all sorts of receptacles have to be placed round about in the rooms to catch the drippings, and the woman tenant has to sleep with a bucket on the bed. This last fact seemed to amuse the Chairman, who hoped there were not many ladies in Woking who had to sleep so uncomfortably. But what is fun to him is murder to the poor. If, as Councillor Driver says, the Public Health Committee is "fully alive to the facts of the case"—then the Committee ought to be hanged as high as Hamaan; it has no right to be alive.

TEMPERING THE WIND.

SAVAGE PUNISHMENT FOR MISCHIEVOUS CHILD.

Having bound over Charles Richard Lane of Dunsby Fen (convicted of having stolen five moletraps, valued at 7s. 6d.) in the sum of £5 for six months—his father being surety—the Bench of the Bourne Petty Sessions proceeded to do "justice" to Frank Harris, a child of nine. He had stolen five hen's eggs and a duck's egg, of the total value of 2s. 9d. By a gross abuse of the powers of the Court, Superintendent Bailey was allowed to state, without proof, that there had been a previous clear case of larceny, which, owing to Harris's youth, had not been proceeded with. As a matter of fact there never had been a clear case of larceny, as Bailey suggests in such a cowardly fashion. Yet all sorts of things were brought up in evidence against the child. The Magistrates' conclusion was that the boy's home influence was very bad. This is a gross libel on Mr. and Mrs. Lyon, the boy's grandparents, with whom he lives. The sentence was that Frankie should be kept at the workhouse for a fortnight until a suitable industrial school could be found where he could be sent for at least five years. This is a savage and unjustifiable punishment. The boy, who is mischievous, but good-hearted and high-spirited, has already been thrashed by his grandmother for the theft. We think that now it is the Magistrates who need the thrashing.

RYDERS SPECIAL COLLECTION FOR JOHN BULL'S GARDENS AND ALLOTMENTS

A collection of seeds may mean many things, but Ryders Ideal Collection (V.I.) of Vegetable Seeds at the special price of 6s., means a carefully selected assortment of the best strains and varieties of the most serviceable food crops, calculated to efficiently crop a ten-rod plot, and to maintain a whole season's supply of tasty and nutritious vegetables. Examine the list of seeds included in the collection, calculate the value, bearing in mind that each and all the seeds are of **the choicest strains** and of the **very finest quality.**

It is, in plain language, the greatest 6s. worth ever offered to the gardener or allotment-holder.

Beet, Long, ½ oz.
Beet, Globe, ½ oz.
Broad Beans, ½ pt.
Runner Beans, ½ pt.
Cabbage, Spg., 1 pkt. (about 1,000 seeds).
Cabbage, Atn., 1 pkt. (about 1,000 seeds).
Savoy Cabbage, 1 pkt. (about 1,000 seeds).
Broccoli, 1 pkt. (about 300 seeds)
Cauliflower, 1 pkt. (about 300 seeds).
Borecole (Kale), 1 pkt. (about 1,500 seeds).
Carrot, Long, ½ oz.
Carrot, Inter., ½ oz.
Leek, ½ oz.
Lettuce, Cab., ½ oz.
Lettuce, Cos, ½ oz.
Onion for Spring use, ½ oz.
Onion for Main Crop, ½ oz.
Parsnip, ½ oz.
Peas, Dwarf, ½ pt.
Peas, Medium, ½ pt.
Radish, 1 oz.
Turnip, White, 1 pkt. about 1,500 seeds).
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Vegetable Marrow, 1 pkt. (six seeds).

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HEARD IN THE TRAIN.

CONFISCATION OF WAR PROFITS.

Plutocratic-looking Party (*hurling newspaper from him violently*): Disgraceful! Scandalous!! Never heard of such a thing in my life!!! The dam' scoundrel who suggested that ought to be——ought to be——ought to be damned, sir!

Professional-looking Person (*looking up from his own journal with mild astonishment*): Eh? What? Who?

Pluto.-Party (*snatching up paper viciously and shaking it in the face of his vis-a-vis*): This dastardly proposal to confiscate to the State all War Profits over and above a certain paltry limit. The effect of this would be to reduce enterprising business men, who have made a bit out of the war, to the same financial position they were in in August, 1914!

Profess.-Person (*calmly*): And why not?

Pluto.-Party (*with bulging eyes*): Why not? You ask me *why not*, sir? Because, sir——

Profess.-Person: You say that you would be reduced thereby to the same financial position in which you were before the war, and I ask you, Why not?

Pluto.-Party: I did not say *I* should be reduced, sir. I did not say *I* had made any profit out of the war. I was merely putting a hypothetical case.

Profess.-Person: Putting it pretty warmly for a disinterested person, I must say.

Pluto.-Party (*carelessly*): Oh, I've made a little——a little. . . . Under the Government system of running contracts it was impossible to avoid it.

Profess.-Person: How sad! And now you dislike the idea of those same profits, which you accepted so reluctantly, being taken from you, leaving you financially placed the same as you were before the war. I see. Now, in my opinion you may consider yourself infernally lucky if you get off as lightly as that!

Pluto.-Party: Sir!

Profess.-Person: Oh, yes—I mean it. What about those who will never be able to recover the money they *lost* through the war?

Lost, sir! Do you think *they* would refuse to be "reduced" to the position they were in when war broke out?

Pluto.-Party (*with a sneer*): And I suppose the profits made by more efficient and enterprising men are to be used to reimburse the impecunious class you refer to?

Profess.-Person: Unfortunately, that does not appear to be part of the scheme. It is its one defect. The confiscated profits, I understand, will be used to reduce taxation only.

Soldier (*hitherto silent*): When you two gentlemen have finished wrangling about returning to pre-war cash conditions, perhaps you can tell me what sort of taxation or confiscation can give me back the complete set of legs and arms *I* had in August, 1914? I've only one of each to-day!

RHYMES OF THE TIMES.

["*Dust removal is not work to which men become attached.*"—Alderman Hartley, St. Pancras].

Some blokes, they say, are fond o' work,
And glory in their jobs;
Tney never feel inclined to shirk
Or strike for extra bobs;
But I'm not one o' them—not me!
I work becos I must;
Only a ruddy fool would be
"Attached" to shiftin' dust!

Some blokes must do the dirty graft—
I 'appen to be one;
Yer see, I never learned no craft,
'Cep chasin' of the 'Un;
I tip the bins becos I must,
But though—and 'oo would be?—
I ain't "attached" to shiftin' dust,
It gits attached to me!

A BOLSHEVIST M

Marooned in Russia—That Precious League—Prem

By THE E

LAST week I temporarily brushed the Peace Conference aside for the purpose of having a few plain words with the workers about some of their so-called leaders, who at that time were threatening to hold up the trade and industry of the nation, flouting the Government and defying all those principles of law and order upon which, in the last resort, the prosperity and happiness of the people depend. This week I propose to add another chapter to my revelations concerning the true character of the camouflaged Lenins and Trotskys who apparently have been, so far, defeated in their sinister efforts to bring about an industrial revolution. But before doing so, I have a few words to say about those other "leaders"—I mean the men at present in Paris—who for long and weary weeks have been babbling of peace, with the result that, five months after the signing of the armistice, the enemy—who on the eleventh of November last was absolutely at our mercy—is to-day in process of rehabilitation, whilst the flames of Bolshevism—which the Prime Minister told us were to be left to burn themselves out in Russia—are spreading westward at an alarming rate. I suppose it is this latter fact which suddenly convinced the Paris plenipotentiaries of the importance of getting a move on, and ultimately reduced the international symposium of the Quay d'Orsay to a mysterious quartet of statesmen—holding their secret conclaves in the house of the all-pervading American President. At any rate, as I write, we are being assured that things are at last moving, and that at any moment the draft of the Peace Treaty may be produced—whilst military advisers are settling the plan of campaign for bringing Hungary and, let us hope, Russia to their senses.

Our Soldiers Marooned in Russia.

So far as Hungary is concerned, I confess that I am left quite cold as to what happens to her. She has made her bed, and she must lie on it. But with Russia the case is very different. Here again, although sympathising with the poor peasants who have been deluded by *their* "leaders," all my thoughts are for that band of marooned British soldiers who are to-day in deadliest peril—suffering the tortures of Hell, and, unless we are very quick about it, destined to become the victims of one of the saddest tragedies of the war. I have before me, as I write, a few letters which have somehow found their way over here and the contents of which, if published, would rend the heart of the nation; and I don't envy Mr. Churchill the grave responsibility which rests upon his shoulders of deciding what is to be done to prevent the catastrophe at which I have hinted. In the meantime, we are left in the dark as to what is going on, and although possibly when these words are read some more or less definite announcement may have come from Paris, I warn the nation to be on its guard. Once more I say—and until I am convinced to the contrary, I shall go on saying it—Don't put too much trust in Mr. Wilson. Already the American papers are gloating over the prospect of their country "scooping the pool." Here, for instance, is the *Boston Herald* heading an article in big black type "World Markets Ours For Asking," whilst in Paris Mr. Wilson is already introducing qualifications into the constitution of his precious League of Nations designed for the sole purpose of preserving the sanctity of the Monroe Doctrine—as though the two things could in any circumstances be made compatible!

Meaning of American Action.

After all, what it really amounts to is this: "We will come into the League of Nations for the preservation of the peace of the world, provided always that none of those nations ever interferes with America." It is the old story of the Socialist and his two pigs: let everybody divide with his neighbour what he has—except pigs. Think of the hypocrisy of the whole thing! Why, for instance, is America now busily engaged on her three years' shipbuilding programme—*with the full approval of Mr. Wilson?* Do you remember that cable he sent a few weeks ago to the Chairman of the Naval Committee—"May I express gratification and gratitude and congratulations at the unanimous Report on the Three-year Naval Program?" In other words, League or no League, America means to have a navy of equal strength to that of Britain, which with cynical irony Mr. Wilson tells us is the best guarantee for the success of his League. Indeed, the American naval advisers now in Paris have just issued a special memorandum, which has been cabled to New York "with the approbation of President Wilson," in which it is declared that "the League of Nations must be strong enough to restrain its strongest member"—that means Great Britain. Then we are told that "if the German Navy is distributed it will be impossible for the American Navy to overtake the British Navy for many years." What do you think of that? And here is a bit more: "A stable League of Nations requires two equally great Navies. . . . World interests demand that no single Power shall rule the sea against all the Powers." And then, on the top of all this hypocritical balderdash, comes the final declaration that "the *moral* of the world requires a dramatic herald of better days, whilst distribution [of the German Navy] would herald preparations for the continuance of warlike measures"—which is exactly what is going on in America to-day! Ah well, I think I will leave it there for the moment. Next week, perhaps, we shall know better where we stand. In the meantime, I can only reiterate my warning—beware of your leaders lest they are fooled into a Peace which would be a satire upon all their past protestations and a blasphemy upon the memory of the dead.

That Precious League.

What we have to do is to settle matters with the Hun—and *with the Kaiser*. I have already suggested in the House of Commons that his private fortune should be estreated as a contribution towards the cost of the war, and Mr. Bonar Law has been good enough to say that he will pass on the idea to the British delegates on the "Reparation Committee." You notice that phrase, don't you—"Reparation Committee"? Not "Indemnities Committee"! However, we shall soon know about that—but what about that other Committee which was appointed many weeks ago to fix the responsibility of the Kaiser and his confederates for the crimes of the war, and to set up the necessary machinery for bringing them to justice? We don't hear much about it now-a-days, do we? Really, I shouldn't be at all surprised if, when at length its Report *is* published, we find that the wily Wilhelm has disappeared from Holland, and we may ultimately discover him, disguised as a butler, at the White House, Washington! And then, I presume, the Monroe Doctrine will protect him from arrest by any European Power. As regards Indemnities, I suppose we shall soon have the Reparation Committee's Report before us—and if, in sporting parlance, you want to be put on to a "good thing," lay your bottom dollar that it will be to the effect that Germany is not in a position to pay any substantial portion of the cost of the war, and that it would be an economic folly to impose such a burden upon her. But what I want to protest against is that whilst these matters are, or should be, in process of settlement, we are wasting all this precious time in wildly tilting at the League of Nations windwill. The idea is as old as the hills. Ancient Greece tried it, and with disastrous results.

Premier's Snub to Wilson.

But we need not go so far back as that. Do you remember the trouble twenty-five years ago between Great Britain and America about the Behrens Sea and the difficulties over Venezuela? President Cleveland was in power at the time and, as in the case of Mr. Wilson, he had to deal with a hostile Republican majority. However, the two Governments concluded a treaty—which, by the way, was largely in favour of America—but when it came before the Senate it was ignominiously thrown out; and the chief opponent to its acceptance was—Senator Lodge! Who shall say history will not repeat itself in this case? From the beginning, the scheme was doomed, and now that Mr. Wilson is trying to jerrymander it for the benefit of America, and is at the same time encouraging his country to enter into active competition with the British Navy, the sooner the silly idea is dismissed the better. I know that in the opinion of the orthodox, conventional Press it is sheer Paganism to talk in this

ABOUR LEADER.

r's Snub to Wilson—A Wonderful Week's Record.

ITOR.

way; but what I have said, I have said—and shall probably have to say again. And have you noticed that subtle snub to Mr. Wilson contained in the letter written by the Prime Minister to the *Manchester Guardian* for its special "League of Nations Number"? Listen to this: "To set up a society of nations to ensure fraternity amongst the people of the earth, *whilst at the same time increasing armies and navies to ensure effective fratricide*, is to make a mockery of a great ideal." After all, Mr. Wilson may not be finding it as easy as he anticipated to pull the leg of the wily little Welshman. I have already hinted that over the German Colonies, for instance, it will be found that by accepting the mandatory doctrine Britain has for all practical purposes secured possession of all the territories contiguous to her own borders. True that in theory she will be accountable to the League of Nations for the good government of the various peoples, but I have a notion that the rendering of the accounts will soon get into arrear, and when occasionally asked by the League how we are getting on, the answer will be "Very nicely, thank you." Then we hear little nowadays of the fantastic doctrine of the "Freedom of the Seas." And it is gradually becoming evident that no interference with our maritime supremacy will be tolerated, notwithstanding Mr. Wilson's dictum that there must be two naval Powers of equal strength. It is against this latter theory that Mr. Lloyd George is now protesting, but I can't see Mr. Wilson taking the *Manchester Guardian* snub lying down. There must be some pretty fun going on behind the scenes amongst the Big Four.

Workers, Beware!

And now a few more words with the workers about *their* special leaders. Last week I slightly drew aside the curtain which shields Mr. Smillie's record and objects. I did not pull the cords very hard, preferring to keep something in hand by way of rejoinder to any answer which might have been given to my accusations. Up to the time of going to press, however, none has come, and so I will add a further chapter—the perusal of which can surely leave no doubt in the minds of any reasonable person as to the game this would-be Lenin—and who, I am sure, in his inmost heart, must be deeply chagrined at the failure of the strike threat—is playing. Later on I may have something to say about his partner, Trotsky-Williams, but this week I will confine myself to the man whom the miners—simple, honest fellows as they are—have been asked to look upon as their disinterested and altruistic champion. For a long time past Smillie has taken an active part in the various "Russian Revolution" meetings, and his antagonistic attitude towards established order and his advocacy of revolutionary and pacifist doctrines may be most convincingly illustrated by a brief narrative of his connection with this manifestation of the Rank and File Movement. Speaking on May 5th, 1917, at the Manchester and Salford Labour Party Meeting (convened to "commemorate and rejoice in the Russian Revolution") he regretted that they "were not able to send the congratulations of a free people to a free people. The workers of this country could honestly congratulate the Russian people, and say they believed the time was not far distant when revolutions of a similar kind would take place in every country in Europe." He "hoped a revolution would follow in Germany and England."

On the Side of the Extremists.

Then at Newcastle, a week later, speaking on the same subject, Smillie declared that the Government would have "to be forced to do things." The Government could be moved if the people showed themselves united, "but if it would not be moved, why not do what the Russian people had done?" In his opening speech as President of the notorious Leeds Conference, he specifically identified himself with the four resolutions passed, and by lending his name to what has since been almost universally condemned as a bogus conference, representative of only a very small and violent section of the workers, he has definitely revealed himself as on the side of the extremists, defiant both of State and established Trade Union control. As a natural sequence to his prominence at the meeting, we find his signature attached to the statement issued by the Provisional Committee for the institution of a Workers' and Soldiers' Council for Great Britain and Ireland. At the Trade Union Congress at Blackpool in September, 1917, he moved a resolution consequent upon the failure of the Conference of Allied Socialists, proposing not to "turn down" an International Peace Conference, but to postpone it until such time as the Allied Socialists could compose their differences. During this month he was advocating the formation of the Workers' and Soldiers' Councils, and later in the year, at the West London Allied Engineering Trades Organising Committee meeting, held "to further the co-ordination of the whole of the Works Committees in West London," he was present when resolutions were carried pledging the meeting to support the Workers' and Soldiers' Councils. The *Herald* of January 19th, 1918, contains an article by Robert Williams, which takes the form of an interview with Smillie. Williams begins by saying that Litvinoff, the deported Ambassador of the Russian Soviet Government, had expressed the opinion that Smillie "was the most outstanding figure in the Labour movement." Then he goes on to say that he was fortunate enough to be able to arrange a meeting between Litvinoff and Smillie, and after Litvinoff had left "Smillie expressed the opinion that each successive statement made by organised Labour in this country must be made more advanced than its predecessors."

Invitation to the Sinn Feiners.

Smillie signed the petition for Bertrand Russell's release. He was also one of the signatories to a pamphlet, published by the I.L.P., entitled "Workers, Rally to the Red Flag," and Mr. Havelock Wilson has described him as "one of the most mischievous influences in Labour circles." At the Reunion of Rebels dinner held at the Bell Inn, Holborn, on November 9th, 1918, the following message was read from Smillie, and was no doubt received with loud applause: "Say to my comrades McManus [now the head of the Bolshevists] and Watson [just sent to prison for sedition] that it is impossible for me to be present as I am speaking to the men at Blackburn on Saturday for the purpose of urging them to utterly refuse to recognise a Coalition Government, *and at once to form the Soviet Workers' Government*, as the time is now arriving for the workers to control their own destiny." Then, speaking at Glasgow on December 6th, 1918 he said that "they wanted in the House of Commons men *who did not understand the idea of compromise with the capitalists or politicians.* If the electors returned three hundred Labour men, as they were entitled to expect, *he hoped they would invite the Sinn Feiners over to help them.* They could say to them 'Your fight is our fight, come over and help us.'" Such, then, is the true character of the miners' champion! What an escape they have had.

Making Headway.

I cannot well conclude without expressing my great personal satisfaction with the remarkable evidences which the past week has given us of the power of this journal. First we have had the degradation of those Enemy Princes, for whose removal from the British Peerage we have pleaded earnestly and persistently for the past three years—and all honour to the King for his prompt carrying out of the Privy Council's recommendations. Then there has been the denaturalisation of Caroline Hanemann—the "German Woman of Downing Street"—to whose presence at the official headquarters of the British ex-Premier, in intimate relations with his family, we drew attention a year ago. And, finally, comes the announcement that Baron von Plessen, that "dear boy" who was "half British" and who used to be visited by Mrs. Leverton Harris (wife of the Parliamentary Secretary to the Ministry of Blockade) at the Lofthouse Internment Camp, has been deported to his native land—whither he was on his way to fight against us when arrested. These three journalistic triumphs, on the top of the appointment of the Courts-Martial Committee, which I have also been the means of securing, surely constitute a record. But I hope to "carry on the good work." Verily, JOHN BULL has become the Tribune of the People!

In giving publicity on this page to the views of correspondents, preference will be accorded to brief letters bearing name and address for publication.

All envelopes and letters must be marked "P.P." in left-hand corner.

THE PEOPLE'S PULPIT.

The readers of "JOHN BULL" discuss matters of Public Interest.

Letters for this page must relate to public, as distinguished from personal; topics.

For short acknowledgments of communications and replies to other letters—selected from our general mail—see "Letter Bag," page 14.

Precept and Practice.

Mr. Lloyd George says, "We must banish unemployment. This can and must be done. Some scheme must be devised by which the workers must never again be put in dread of the horrors of distress, of hunger and of famine." What's to stop drafting a Bill, setting out that all firms be allowed to make a certain percentage of profit—over that amount to go in bonuses to the workers who have created that wealth?—Alfred Hordell, Barrhead, near Glasgow.

(*The difficulty is that, under such a scheme, small businesses would get no chance of expansion. But we agree that the workers must have a larger share in future of the wealth which they produce.*—Ed.)

Pity the Poor Landlord!

I am the unfortunate owner of 16 cottages. Most have large gardens—rents from 1s. 6d. to 3s. weekly, owner paying rates and doing all repairs. Any of these when wanting a coat of thatch costs from three to five years' rent in straw and labour. I keep them up now at a dead loss, but cannot raise rent, and no one will buy. Several of the tenants earn 50s. to 70s. per week, and I am being beggared to provide them with house room.—G. Cowley, Kilsby, Rugby.

(*Nothing like hearing both sides of a question. Most owners of small houses are "unfortunate."*—Ed.)

What about Milk?

Is it not about time something was done by the Food Control to reduce the price of milk? Although living in the centre of an agricultural district we have to pay 9d. a quart, which even milkmen will admit leaves a large profit. The same story obtains in many other districts, and the shortage of butter and cheese is due to the fact that it pays best to sell milk. Surely it is the consumers' turn now?—W. J. A. Sisterson, 26, Hall Gate, Hexham.

(*This is a matter which we are pressing upon the attention of the new Food Controller.*—Ed.)

The Glorious 8th Division.

This famous Division—a purely English one—is returning to England. The 2nd Devons, 1st Worcesters, 22nd Durhams, 2nd Rifle Brigade, 2nd West Yorks, 1st Sherwood Foresters—Old England with a vengeance! The first three battalions named literally sacrificed themselves in stemming the German onrush on that fateful day, the 27th May, 1918. Had they worn "the garb of old Gaul" the world would have rung with praises of their valour. (No offence to Scotland.) How is England going to welcome the survivors of this famous "Death" Division? They are her very own sons!—Wm. Hurton, Brooklyn Street, Hull.

(*They are sure of a great ovation when the Victory March takes place.*—Ed.)

Five Guineas will be paid each week to the writer of what we consider to be the most interesting letter. That amount has been sent to Mr. Dimbleby, the writer of the starred letter.

Weakness of Trade Unionism.

I am a member of one of the Big Three Trade Unions, and my experience is that out of a branch membership of over 300 only some 30 to 40 members attend regularly. Thus, the whole Union is run by roughly 10 per cent. of its members. It is the professional malcontent who is keenest and therefore gets control. I think that if members took more pains to attend their branch meetings, the long-haired agitator type would be voted down and soon outed and routed. The rank and file members are sound enough and do not want trouble. The first they know of a movement is either when it is an accomplished fact or when asked to ballot for a strike. Here again their apathy lets them down and the ballot is decided by about half the membership, as was the case with the Miners' ballot recently.—S. Dimbleby, Windmill Way, Ruislip, Middlesex.

(*Our correspondent hits the nail on the head. It is the story of the block Trade Union Congress vote as applied to local branches.*)

Bolshevist John Maclean.

Why is this man, John Maclean, allowed to be at liberty? Here he is painting beautiful pictures, in Bolshevic colours, to the cotton workers of Lancashire, and within the next few days he is to operate in Yorkshire, absolutely and openly breeding unrest and revolution. I consider it is high time he and his clique were kicked out of the country. Bolshevism is not for Britons.—Corpl. G. R. Leach, Storforth Lane, Hasland, Chesterfield.

(*Well said! We must get rid of the lot of them.*—Ed.)

Ex-Soldiers' Shops.

The majority of people, no doubt, are "fed up" with the way they have been treated by shopkeepers during the war. The men who left comfortable businesses to go to the Front deserve some assistance in building up their trade again. I consider it only right and proper that people should give preference to ex-soldiers' shops in future, and, incidentally, get a "bit of their own back."—Fred. W. Thornton, Islington Road, Southville, Bristol.

(*Not a bad idea to have some agreed sign to indicate that a shopkeeper is an ex-soldier.*—Ed.)

The Housing Question.

We've been living in one room for two years, and are no nearer getting a house now than we were two years ago. What pleasure is there for my husband, after working hard all day in a factory, to come into one room where you can't put a comfortable chair for him to sit on? What encouragement is there for us young couples to have children when we can't get a home for them? Why doesn't the Government build houses for us instead of talking about infant welfare and a healthy generation?—J. F. M. Griffiths, Newnham Road, Coventry.

(*That is why we are to have a Housing Bill—and the sooner, the better.*—Ed.)

The Case of the Domestic.

When will someone really champion the cause of the servant girl? To get up at six in the morning and work hard and get your own breakfast about nine or ten, and then keep on until 10.30 p.m. and later, with no time to yourself, is nothing short of slavery, and all for 10s. and food, equal to 30s. a week. Servants should have at least two hours to themselves, and should not be paid less than 15s. a week. Until the conditions of service are improved the girls will not go back.—S. Hughes, Key Street, Sittingbourne.

(*There was some talk a few years ago about a Servants' Union—but it was a "mistress" who proposed it!*—Ed.)

How They Are Treated.

Joined Army September, 1914, stayed in nearly three years, got "crocked" out in France; in consequence unable to return to my trade as a "practical" man; decided to start "on my own" after being buffeted about for over 12 months! Off I go to get "Orders." My reception is great, just this: "Well, of course we would like to give you some of our work, but you see So-and-So has been doing it all through the war." No fewer than six firms received me thus! I'm wondering if, after all, it was worth while doing so much for our patriotic business men!—J. Bridgewater, Coplon Street, Rotton Park, Birmingham.

(*Alas, memories are short! If only a few Huns had called on those employers—during the war!*—Ed.)

Those Civil Pensions.

In the reconstruction of public life after peace is signed one useless expense should be abolished—the Civil Pensions List, by which well-paid and often wealthy statesmen, etc., are granted life annuities from the public purse. It is nothing short of a great scandal that several ex-Lord Chancellors should each be drawing £5,000 yearly as retiring pension and some of whom have done little more than warm the Woolsack.—Mrs. B. E. McNeil, Fermor Road, Tarleton, near Preston.

(*The theory, of course, is that the Lord Chancellors are men who gave up lucrative practices at the Bar. But we agree that the list needs overhauling.*—Ed.)

"THE GREATEST OF THESE—"

(*Registered under the Act of 1916 as "The John Bull War Sufferers' Fund."*)

This fund affords immediate relief to the dependents of soldiers and sailors stranded for want of money. Every farthing subscribed goes to some deserving person—we gladly defray all expenses.

Among the numerous cases we assisted during the week were the following:—

A Great Blow:—A delicate old lady has lost two sons—one of them dying just after demobilisation—in respect of neither of whom does she receive a pension, though they supported her. She is now left absolutely without means, being too infirm to work and not yet eligible for the Old Age Pension. She asked our help for the immediate present until she could get in touch with friends. Unfortunately, many poor old people have been left in similar plight.

Poor Kiddies!:—A soldier's wife is very ill, as are also her children. One of the little ones has died through want of proper care. There was no money in hand for the cost of the burial, and there is a doctor's long bill to pay. Altogether, this was a case of poignant distress.

Large Family—Small Means:—A hardworking widow struggles to feed and clothe her young family, but owing to some of the youngsters' feet not being decently shod they are down with pneumonia. This has caused extra expense, and it was utterly impossible for the poor woman to pay the doctor's bill until we answered her appeal. The landlord, also, was pressing for his rent.

Left Destitute:—Her husband—a Service man—died as the result of an accident, and no pension has been granted to the poor widow. She has a young baby to support, but owing to the sad state of her health has not been able to work for many weeks. Debts have accumulated, and she asked our help until such time as she is fit to work again.

"Please Help Me":—A piteous appeal reached us from a young discharged man, who was watching by his wife's deathbed. He had no money whatever with which to purchase necessities for her, and nothing coming in at the end of the week, he being home from work. The baby had been put out to nurse, and the other youngsters were only half fed.

Further Relief Given:—

Husband died after discharge; no pension; only 10s. a week to keep widow and four children.

Three children left to the care of a delicate mother; father—a soldier—died uninsured; no pension.

Varicose veins prevent mother of four children from working; cannot make ends meet from separation allowance.

Several soldiers' dependents, victims of the 'flu, buried respectably, where otherwise paupers' graves would have been their lot.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

WHAT HAVE *YOU* GIVEN?

Canteen Committee, 36th Div. M.T. Coy., B.E.F., £18 10s.; "Miss Sheila P." (Glasgow), £3 7s. 3d.; Non-Swearing Club, Halefield Camp (per A. B.), 11s.; R. A. B. (Hull), 3s.; M. I., (Hull), 10s.; O. C. (Westcliff), 2s. 6d.; "In Memory of Una," 2s. 6d.; Mrs. R. (Swansea), 4s.; "Home at Last," 2s. 6d.; Mr. C. (Swansea), 1s. 4d.; H. H., 1s.; R. R. (Inverness), 5s.; "A Soldier's Wife, Bella," £1; "A Hero's Widow," 10s.; J. C. B. (Plymouth), 2s. 6d.; "Gamelyn" (Littlehampton), 5s.; "Brie-a-Brac" (Devonport), 2s. 6d.; Mrs. N. L. (Sask.), 1 dollar; S. J. S. (E. Greenwich), 1s.; "Constant Reader," 2s. 6d.; H. L. (Norfolk), 1s.; F. M. (Larkhill), 1s.; A. C. (Devonport), 1s.; "Invalided" (Colchester), 2s. 6d.; "Sparks," 3s.; "A Miner's Wife," 5s.; G. L. B., 10s.; "A Scot," 3s. 6d.; Mr. G. (Denver), 2s. 4d.; "My Ole China," 10s.; "A Naplost," 2s.; "Discharged Gunner," 1s. 6d.; "Traveller," 1s.; Contents of Swear Box, Officers' Mess, 76 Siege Battery, R.G.A., 18s. 6d.; "Solesmes," £5; E. K. C., 2s. 6d.; L. W. (Leytonstone), 5s.; A. T., £1 1s.; G. E. R. (Brighton), 1s.; D. M. (Johnstone), 2s.; "Taxi Driver 5372," 1s.; C. C. (Bradford), 3s.; "A Reader of John Bull" (Hereford), 10s.; "Jock," £3; J. C. (Nigeria), 1s. 6d.; "A Winner," £1; Mrs. H. (Eastbourne), 1s. 6d.; "Kat's Eye," 1s.; "A Mother of Two R.F.A. Boys," 2s.; "A Scot," 5s.; Mrs. L. B. (Jacksdale), 5s.; "Emmeline Lawrence" (per E. J. L.), 5s.; S. A. W., 10s.; F. M. D. (Brixton), 5s.; E. B. 7s. 6d.; J. C., 3s. 6d.; "Two Swearers' Fine Box, Dartford," 2s. 6d.; I. M. (Inverness), £1; W. W. (Hull), 2s.; "A Reader," 2s.; G. N., 6d.; E. M. (Cheltenham), 1s.; C. M. M. (Bognor), 1s.; W. M. (Wick), 6d.; J. P. (Cardiff), 6d.; A. E. Y. (Norwich), 1s.; S. J. E. R. (Middlesbrough), £1 1s.; "Nailsworth Juvenile—Aged 75," 2s. 6d.; Miss H. K., 5s.; "A Soldier's Wife" (Winchester), 2s. 6d.; Sergt. E. B. (Belgium), 10 francs.

(*Owing to pressure upon space, it is impossible to acknowledge in the columns of the paper contributions made by means of our Collecting Boxes. The holders of such boxes are, however, given official printed receipts.*)

AN OPEN LETTER TO THE PELMAN INSTITUTE.

My dear "Pelman,"

I venture upon a letter, the last of a correspondence *si intime*. Perhaps Lord Chesterfield's son felt as I do, when the famous epistles ceased and he crossed swords with the world—armed with paternal wisdom.

You ask *me*—who have bared my naked soul to you—what have been your most helpful features? I don't hesitate:—Your cheery optimism: the danger-signal you hoist at the word "Drift." May I bore you to tears with a little human document?

The downs and ups of the Boer War made subsequent peace-time parades and military routine seem futile. I changed the saddle for a secretaryship. For seven strenuous years I worked and pushed and wedged. I ate, drank, slept, lived for that big business. I became a director. I became Managing Director. For five years I declared dividends. My Rolls-Royce took me to office and factory. Two days a week I hunted or played golf. All was for the best in that best of worlds where money was to be spent, not hoarded. But—it was drifting. I saw no "writing on the wall." Why row hard when the race had been won?

One August morning in 1914 "Boot and Saddle" sounded. I gave up everything and was soon across the Channel. Mid-1915 saw me back in England in hospital for six months. From then on—Home Service!

Do you know what "H.S." means to keen soldiers? It means breaking their spirits. Depression, insomnia and all the salt of life damped. In good time self-worry and pessimism opened the door to the old trouble and the hospital ward. "Drift" again.

Then you came, my friend, when there seemed little hope and less desire to begin life afresh at 50. Lesson 1, I bucked up, for there was a bright little message in grey. Lesson 2, self-analysis and the meaning of "drift." Lesson 3, I was an optimist. The clock began going backwards. I wrote cheery letters to old business friends I had neglected. I was no longer, it would seem, a dull dog. People called and discussed future possibilities. So the Course ran through.

Behold me full of courage, sincerity, enthusiasm, and with a definite purpose. Others perceive it. I know that by their faces. You have demonstrated rare qualities and pointed out the way to add a pretty conceit to personality. I thank you. As to "Drift"—the very word has been hounded forth, as R.L.S. would say, with all the circumstance of contumely. It is "napoo," as my batman has it.

Unlike the Spaniard who asks himself—"Shall I be as brave to-morrow as I am to-day?" I say:—"My friend Pelman says—'You *can* be.' I SHALL BE."

Goodbye and Good Luck.

Believe me, Yours devotedly, but never drifting

"Student DII279."

The above is typical of many letters received from Pelmanists. Until you have investigated Pelmanism—you can possess no conception of the advantages and pleasures you are missing by neglecting to take it up.

There is no parallel to the amazing success of Pelmanism amongst all classes; and, every month, every week, its success and popularity increase.

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Overseas Addresses: 46-48, *Market Street, Melbourne;* 15, *Toronto Street, Toronto; Club Arcade, Durban.*

"A STITCH IN TIME . . ."—Accept our Free Fire offer on page 16.

"TOMMY AND JACK."

Dealing also with the Discharged Sailor and Soldier and their Dependents.

OUR PLEDGE.—"No case of hardship or injustice, no instance of beggarly treatment or mean cheeseparing, shall go unchallenged and unremedied."—*Horatio Bottomley*, 19th August, 1916.

"TOMMY."

Disgusting and Dangerous:—In Belgium the other day there were twenty-five prisoners under guard in the civil prison awaiting Court-Martial. Nearly half of them were suffering from V.D., and could not get treatment. The clean and the foul were compelled to use the same utensils and towels—a disgusting and dangerous state of affairs, which demands immediate redress.

For Mr. Churchill:—Again we are snowed under with letters from soldiers and their friends complaining of the heartlessness of the authorities in refusing to grant the men leave to see dying relatives. C.O.s in general are not at fault—the blame, it is quite clear, must be laid on the "higher authorities."

"**John Bull's Own**":—We are informed by members of the 10th (Hackney) Battalion—"John Bull's Own"—at Rugeley Camp, that the overseas men are treated like recruits, that their rations are sadly insufficient; and that the state of the camp is rotten. We should like to know that at least our own battalion was better treated. But there are other complaints as well.

More from Rugeley:—Eighty men of the 25th R.B. were sent from Falmouth to Rugeley Camp, which involved a march of four miles in the snow. Drenched and shivering, they received two blankets each and were made to sleep on bare boards, and were served out with inadequate rations. Something like a mild mutiny occurred next day, when the guard room was filled and a strong armed party turned out. Some of the men, by the way, are malarial patients. Surely they were entitled to more considerate treatment.

"JACK."

An Unnatural Parent:—H.M.S. *Ganges* is the parent ship of minesweepers, and is supposed to supply the crews with necessaries. Over a month ago the men on the minesweeper *Sutton* indented for underclothing, towels and boots. They received the towels, but not the other goods, and some of the men are walking about with boots minus soles.

The Canteen Fund:—The men of the Fleet are not satisfied with the suggestion that the surplus canteen funds, amounting to some millions, should be devoted to establishing an Imperial Services League. The 36th Divisional M.T., have this week sent us a handsome donation to our "War Sufferers' Fund" out of their surplus, a step worthy of wide imitation. The money belongs to the rank and file of the Army, and the lower-deck ratings of the Navy, who have the right to decide as to its disposal.

A Matter of Pay:—When H.M.M. *Caerlion* was commissioned at Greenock some time ago, the crew were kept for six weeks without pay, having to sell portions of their kit to make ends meet—their dependents of course suffering also. This neglect of Jack is very common, and we would remind the pay authorities responsible that it has already in various cases resulted in serious trouble among the men.

"**Napoo!**"—The crew of H.M.S. *Marlow* inform us that when, in a short time, they are asked to volunteer for another period of service, they will say "Napoo!" The cause of this objection is the conduct of an individual who appears to be a human Snarleyyow, revelling in having men punished for minor crimes, and in other ways making the life of Jack unhappy. The Commander should investigate.

"THE SILVER BADGERS."

Secretaries of Discharged Sailors' and Soldiers' organisations, in sending cases of injustice or other information, should mark their envelopes "Silver Badgers."

The Wrong Honour:—Pte. Whittaker of the 1/7 Lancashire Fusiliers was recommended for the highest honour for an act of great bravery in the field. Twelve months after his discharge he was sent a Serbian medal—which rather puzzles him, as he was never in the Eastern theatre of war. Letters to the War Office have not been successful in inducing that department to see its mistake.

L.C.C. Sinners:—A. F. Brown on discharge was appointed tram driver in the service of the London County Council, but unfortunately he committed the sin of contracting a serious bilious attack, and was given a job of regulating the traffic. This he did satisfactorily, but received the push because he is unfit to drive or act as a conductor. The L.C.C. advertise on their cars "Do not pity a disabled man, find him a job." They should practise what they preach. As Brown was an efficient regulator, why were his services as such not continued?

The Taxpayer Saved:—The Dublin Paymaster discovered, a few days ago, that a badger had left the Service owing twopence to the State, and sent him the following communication:—"I have to inform you that upon issue of your final payment your ledger account shows a balance debit of £0 0 2d. This amount is now due to the public, and before taking any action for its adjustment under Army Regulations, I have to request that you will inform me by return of post whether you are willing to refund the amount by instalments, and if so, at what rate. If you prefer to make refund by single payment please submit me the amount as soon as possible. An envelope (that requires no stamp) is enclosed for your reply." We advise the debtor to send the twopence in one lump!

RACING NOTES AND ANTICIPATIONS.

By "THE SQUIRE."

ANOTHER SPRING DOUBLE—"CITY" AND "JUBILEE."

Wise men of the Turf will do well not to accept the Lincolnshire Handicap running too literally. It was all wrong. Genuine a little horse as Royal Bucks is, he is not as brilliant as all that. He may *not* stay the mile-and-a-quarter of the "City" and "Jubilee." I shall suggest Galloper Light and Rivershore as a very possible double for them.

The first batch of youngsters are rather better than the average "early crop." Lacrosse and Sunny Moya will be winning again this week, and Woodrow and Hullo America will go up a peg or two shortly. The latter did not "jazz" it from the gate as he should have done at Liverpool.

Ramboda would have won the Spring Cup on a straight course. Happy Man performed well enough to win the Windsor Three-Year-Old Handicap on Friday, while My Bombardier—badly left out at Lincoln—seems to have the Flying Handicap at his mercy. Lacrosse or Ptah can set his penalties at defiance in the Speedy Plate on Saturday, and if Cheap Popularity doesn't win the Romney Handicap it will not be long ere he *does* catch the judge's eye.

Selections:—

Derby—Wednesday.
Sudbury Plate—Loates' Selected.
Doveridge Handicap—Amber II.
Quarndon Plate—*Rothesay Bay.

Derby—Thursday.
Osmaston Plate—Sunny Moya.
Chaddesdon Plate—Bayoder.
Chatsworth Stakes—Trestle.

Lingfield—Wednesday.
Felcourt Hurdle—Cistern.
Woldingham Hurdle—*Mr. Bottomley's Selected.

Lingfield—Thursday.
Surrey Chase—Iron Bedstead.
Sussex Hurdle—*Royal Signet.

Windsor—Friday.
Bray Plate—Ravensmead.
Windsor Handicap—*Happy Man.

Windsor—Saturday.
Speedy Plate—Loates' Selected.
Romney Handicap—Cheap Popularity.

To save correspondence, will readers kindly note that I cannot in any circumstances undertake the execution of betting commissions, and that all communications containing such requests, addressed either to myself or the Editor of this journal, will be ignored?

EVERYWOMAN'S SPRING DOUBLE NUMBER this week.

New Serial by Jane Doe.

Short Story by Winifred Graham.

Special Advance Fashions, and also

FREE PATTERN OF INFANT'S BARRACOAT

EVERYWOMAN'S

1d. Weekly.

PRINTER'S PIE.

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published under this heading. Envelopes must be marked "Pie.")

"Morning Post" (advertisement):—
"The School is returning to Totteridge for the Summer Term. In the meantime Miss —— is prepared to meet, by appointment, prospective parents at the Grange."

"Dudley Herald" (advertisement):—
"By taking —— —— each morning will wash all poisons from stomach, leaving it pure and sweet, with rosy cheeks."

"Daily Record and Mail":—
"Beginning on Sunday first, Glasgow Tramwaymen inaugurate the 48 hours' day."

Messrs. Freeman and Stretch, Ormskirk (auction sale catalogue):—
"Brown gelding. Bought in Ireland, will breed ponies."

"Dundee Post":—
"George Langlands, the ex-Dundee player, was also an absentee, although he was present."

"Burnley Express and Advertiser" (advertisement):—
"T. Haworth, having finished hatching for this season, has a few sittings for disposal."

"North-Eastern Daily Gazette" (advertisement):—
"Any person buying material at this Sale will be put on rail free of charge."

"Harrow Observer.":—
"His proposal was that the money should be used in adding a wrong to the local hospital."

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The System for the Million.

Easiest to learn, write and read

Only 6 Rules and 29 Characters. Complete theory learned in 24 hours.

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BY MERIT ALONE and its own particular advantages, Dutton's shorthand has secured its present prominent position, and day by day large numbers of prospective shorthand writers are settling the great problem "*WHICH SYSTEM SHALL I LEARN?*" Do as thousands of others are doing, and decide wisely for your own future by making Dutton your choice as THE SYSTEM YOU WILL LEARN. The Free Booklet will help you to decide.

A FREE LESSON IN EVERY BOOKLET

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"I feel I must tell you how pleased I am with your new Shorthand. I am so glad I took the Course. My husband, who was most sceptical about it beforehand, was astonished at the rapid progress I made. He said I had more results to show for my three days' work than he had for six months' hard study of ———'s, which he eventually gave up. If once your system becomes widely known, no other in existence at present will stand any chance against it. It is so simple and rapid, and yet quite comprehensive. Wishing you every success.—M. S., Muswell Hill, N., Oct. 18, 1916."

DUTTON'S SHORTHAND WAS SELECTED BY THE GOVERNMENT in preference to all others to be taught in two of the most important Women's Auxiliary Forces, and is used in all important Government Departments.

A FREE 20-Page illustrated Booklet, 'All About Dutton's Shorthand,' containing specimen lesson comparison of Dutton with other systems, etc., together with particulars of Day and Evening Classes, conducted at the London Branch, 92 and 93, Great Russell Street, W.C. 1 and the Special Postal Course of Tuition, will be forwarded to every reader sending two stamps to—

DUTTON'S National Business COLLEGE (Room J.), SKEGNESS.

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Esperanto, the modern international language, by means of which all nations may enter into converse and correspondence with each other, can be acquired by means of the DUTTON POSTAL COURSE, in one-twentieth of the time required to master the language of any one of the Allied Nations. Esperanto has none of the inconsistencies of the English or Foreign tongues. It has NO irregular verbs, NO exceptions; its letters are all sounded, and always in the same way, so that the usual protracted process of learning to spell thousands of words is entirely done away with. In fact it is as easy to learn as Dutton's Shorthand.

The Court of Common Council of the City of London recently passed a resolution to the effect that one common language should be adopted for commercial purposes amongst the Allies and the recommendation was sent to the Board of Trade.

TO CLERKS.

The Dutton 6-week Correspondence Course in Esperanto will enable you to gain promotion as Foreign Correspondent in any important Business House doing Export Trade. Such a post would carry with it a salary of anything from £250 to £1,000 a year. Sir Herbert Hambling, Deputy Chairman of Barclay's Bank, recently told an educational conference that he could employ dozens of young people at once if they had a good knowledge of languages. It was also stated that there would be an increasing demand for British Clerks possessing the needful ability for dealing with foreign correspondence.

ALL PARTICULARS FREE.

COMMERCIAL CORRESPONDENCE CERTIFICATE OF PROFICIENCY GUARANTEED IN SIX WEEKS.

YOU can correspond with Chambers of Commerce, Exporters and Importers, Manufacturers, Business Men, etc., in France, Belgium, Holland, Spain, South America, Sweden, China and Japan, and many other countries by acquiring Esperanto, the International language. Commercial Correspondence Certificate of proficiency guaranteed in six weeks. Send stamp for full details of this simple but practical language, a knowledge of which would enable you to travel and converse in all the countries mentioned

DUTTON'S NATIONAL BUSINESS COLLEGE (Desk J. 3), SKEGNESS.
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YOU have nothing to-day with which to compare Milton. It is not a "cure-all," yet in one bottle of Milton you obtain an article which will perform more than 50 every-day services—services for which you to-day buy a dozen or more different preparations. Milton does every one of these thoroughly, reliably, quickly. To be able to perform so many widely varying services, Milton must, of course, be a powerful fluid. It is powerful. But (and this is perhaps its most astonishing feature) it is absolutely harmless, perfectly safe. It can be used freely, or the bottle may be left standing about without the least anxiety. For Milton, although it is so powerful and effective, is non-poisonous; it will not burn or stain the hands or skin; it will not take fire or explode; it is clear and clean, and what little smell it has disappears almost immediately after use. Among the many uses of Milton are—

For preventing "cold in the head," influenza and winter ailments.
For destroying bad smells.
For removing stains without injury even to the most delicate fabrics.
For use as a mouth wash, dentifrice, and nasal douche.
For freshening the air after tobacco smoke.
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This sounds almost unbelievable, but a trial very quickly convinces. And isn't it worth trying? If in one bottle you can have a safe, harmless but powerful fluid which can be of service to you in so many different ways, can you afford to be without it? If costs only a shilling and threepence to become convinced. And a bottle lasts a long time—it is economical. Get a bottle to-day. You will be astonished at the results.

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9d. for 4d.—8/- for nothing!—See our FREE Fire Insurance offer on page 16.

"John Bull's" Letter Bag.

[The EDITOR replies to, and chats with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., *as they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only should be forwarded in the first instance.*

LETTERS *must be addressed to the Editor or Publishers, 93, Long Acre, W.C.2., according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters.* FINANCIAL, INSURANCE, *or* LEGAL *enquiries should be addressed to the Financial, Insurance, or Legal Editor, and must each be accompanied by a postal order for one shilling. No fee is charged in respect of other enquiries. Full names and addresses should be given.*

THE EDITOR'S BIRTHDAY.—The Editor desires to return thanks to the large number of readers who sent him congratulations on the occasion of his birthday—March 23rd.

J. W. M. (Rotherham).—If the *Sheffield Telegraph* really thinks nobody "believes that Mr. Jonas has been other than loyal to his adopted country," perhaps that journal will say why he was convicted and his knighthood forfeited.

H. P. (Chalford) regrets our attack on President Wilson after the service he has rendered "in helping us to beat our enemies." Well, we will admit that every little helps.

"BRITISH WORKMAN."—"May you and your pen be inspired by the purest and best English language in publishing articles for the next month at least." Can't you make it "a stretch"?

"SOME OF THE VAL. BOYS" (H.M.S. *Valiant*).—Photo of your ship's bookstall shows us, as usual, well to the fore. And aft, too, we wager.

J. D. (Lunnon, Alta).—"Everything cheap in the Canadian West. See you get it shipped over." Only chance against British profiteers is to get the Canadian West shipped over.

F. R. (Portsmouth).—We agree that the Ways and Communications Bill is too much Geddes. He will get his wings clipped before he is through.

W. D. (Newcastle-on-Tyne), sending us an illustration of a "bonny buxom bairn" from an illustrated paper, adds that "several people" consider that he bears a "remarkable resemblance" to us. We admit it; but plead not guilty.

T. O. (Glasgow).—"The treatment of Kitchener's Army wants looking into." The mistreatment you mean.

Miss K. H. (Bishop's Stortford).—We are not aware of any "slur cast upon munition girls." Send us a telegram next time anyone speaks rudely to you.

"CLERICUS" (Maida Vale).—We have constantly championed the cause of the underpaid clerk. Keep your eyes skinned for our next reference to the subject.

V. P. E. (Horsham).—"If you go on in the House as you have started, you will do well." Thanks; you have lifted a load from our mind.

W. F. (Bradford).—Glad you think so highly of "the very stout gentleman in a shining top hat," but your mother should have taught you that it is rude to pass personal remarks.

E. G. (Hove).—Not surprised you have decided to return to the Army. We agree that the present artificial prices of necessaries are scandalous.

H. R. (Pontrilas).—You're quite correct. If the Kaiser claimed the right to prosecute Lord Northcliffe and the Editor of JOHN BULL for *lese Majeste*, he can't complain if we prosecute him. And since Prussia helped to cage Napoleon, she can't growl when we cage (or scrag) Kaiser Bill.

J. H. M. (St. George's Tce., N.W.).—It is a scandalous shame that you and so many other British shareholders in American brewery companies should have been robbed of your money by a narrow vote of the U.S.A. legislature. But when we find it so difficult to stop Wilson mucking up Europe you can imagine that the brewery shares will have to wait.

A LOST MEDAL.—Has any reader found a N.A.R.A. Medal, dated 1911, and bearing the name of the Editor upon it? If so, the owner begs it to be returned to him through this journal.

"NO WATER RAT" (Norwich).—"We have had enough rain lately." Keen-witted readers supply us with really remarkable information.

MISS N. M. (Stratford-on-Avon).—After your name appeared as a prize-winner in this journal you received a "filthy and disgusting" letter from Newcastle. Anybody else receiving such letters should communicate with the Postmaster-General, who would see about prosecuting the dirty offender for abuse of the postal service.

PTE. H. G. (Brussels).—"Are oysters alive when eaten, or do they die when opened?" If you are in doubt, switch on to whelks, which are dead enough for anybody.

B. (War Office).—Yes, we think the temporary Government clerks have an undoubted grievance; but the public can't afford to keep a huge Civil Service going when the need for it has passed.

MRS. G. (Swaley).—Farm labourer denied Old Age Pension because he earned 23s. a week last year! One more iniquity which we desire to see abolished.

M. C. (Swansea).—"The man returning after two or three years of war, naturally feels sore when presented with an addition to the family which does not belong to him." We admire the delicate way you put it.

J. A. (Liverpool).—It is unreasonable that the import of hides from Ireland should be still controlled. But possibly the Government thinks that Irish "hides" need "tanning."

M. S. (Halifax).—It is a *French* saying that there are three sexes—men, women, and clergymen.

T. R. P. (Colwyn).—As Dizzy said of Gladstone, everybody ought to have one redeeming vice.

V. R. C. (Dovercourt).—"Whilst travelling by train to my work I had the company of two women." Promise us it sha'n't occur again, and we will drop the subject.

C. S. (Margate).—Col. W. Cody, of "Buffalo Bill" fame, was not the same person as Cody the airman. So you have won your bet, and we go halves.

G. H. W. (Natal).—We note that although you like a drop of beer yourself, you prefer teetotalers to work for you. Makes sure someone will be sober, anyway.

F. R. B. W. (Cheshire).—"It is not everyone who can afford 9s. a bottle." Are you referring to gripe water or Eau-de-Cologne?

C. D. (Faversham).—If light refreshments are so dear at Faversham, we should be inclined to try heavy ones.

G. W. (S. Hackney).—You are quite right to give advertising and racing tipsters a wide berth.

"A READER."—"Put in a column about why not allow widows to marry their husband's brother." It did not need a column to put that in.

C. L. (Newton Abbot).—This is one of your ideas for our posters—"Along the line the signal ran, JOHN BULL, the friend to ev'ry man." We should hate to leave out *Everywoman*.

E. W. F.—"Has H.M.S. *Trefoil*, while re-fitting, been turned into a restaurant for girls from the Admiralty Offices? If so, why?" On the other hand, why not? Bless their little gums!

"THE WAY AT WORCESTER."—Yes, it was another Guardian who seconded the motion to "chuck" the porter at the Worcester Workhouse, a discharged soldier. As this slip may do an injustice to Mr. Brown, whose name was erroneously given in a local paper, and who voted against the callous proposal, we have pleasure in inserting this correction.

F. E. W. (Lowestoft).—Sorry you think "it is not a criminal offence for a fisherman to throw his fish overboard if they will not fetch his price." It seems to us a robbery of the poor.

J. A. (Sydenham).—See reply to F. E. W. and save the £5 you offer to wager regarding fish thrown overboard to keep up prices. As for the failure of markets, that was through lack of public support. In the interests of the consumer and of the small fishermen, the thing has got to be done.

J. T. J. (Mill Hill).—You are "not a journalist," you say. And we believe you, for no journalist would write in green ink on foolscap paper to tell us to add another page to our journal.

C. H. (Westminster).—Know nothing of the profits of the restaurant connected with the Ministry of Pensions, if any; but you can take it they don't go to the relief of the taxes.

D. R. P. (Battersea).—We agree that life is full of trouble. A lot of people in Battersea wish it were full of whisky.

A. K. (Chiswick).—"The war has hit me the same as most." Unhappily, it hit us a bit different.

MRS. A. M. F. (Genalston).—"The way our women dress is asking for trouble." Now, if you had asked us, we should have said it's the way they undress.

BOMBARDIER H. W. (R.F.A.).—So you think you may be demobbed in five years' time. What makes you so sanguine?

A. P. (Elgin).—At the risk of making you conceited, we will say that your criticisms of the National Health Insurance Act are not without a streak of sense.

R. T. (Birkenhead).—The sample of twine you sent us was certainly poor stuff. Trust you did not intend it to secure your underclothing.

"O.A.P. AGAIN."—We have had pleasure in forwarding to the poor old man whose case was referred to under this heading the following sums sent us by readers for his benefit:—Mrs. F. S., £5; E. A. S., 10s.; L. M., 5s.; W. M., 5s.; E. B., 2s.; "Love One Another," 2s. 6d.

"INVICTA" (Carshalton).—"Does it help to send 'Bullets' early?" Early or late, all entries receive the same thorough judging.

K. R. (Fulham).—In the "Wrafs" they gave you boots size 8; you returned them, and wore your own fours. Now they won't give you discharge or money till you hand over boots. As you can prove nothing, hand them an old pair and finish the trouble.

"DEMOBILISED" (Durham).—"As an officer's cook I saw something. Twenty-four cases of whisky for seven officers; never said, 'Have a drink?'" Did you wait to be asked? Cooks get first taste of every dish.

SGT. A. B. C. (India).—Advert. from *Pindi Mail*:—"Gentleman would like to meet young lady for companionship in the evenings, etc. Cinema and other amusements." So much depends on those other amusements.

F. E. G. (Boulogne).—Free food for everybody, supplied by the State like education, is some notion. Wouldn't there be a national grouse against the cold mutton on Mondays!

MRS. A. K. (Vancouver, B.C.).—You were quite justified in "objecting to take your blouse off in front of everyone's husbands." In corresponding circumstances, we would not unloose a waistcoat button.

MRS. C. (E. Greenwich).—If you have not had enough of such fakes as the Empire Ring Co., Clapham, we have. People who read us would never waste money or time on such flat-catchers.

"A FEW WAACS" (France).—"After working 10 to 15 hours a day in cook-houses for two years, for 10 francs a week, is it fair to demobilise us without a penny or even a civilian outfit?" If facts as stated, grossly unfair.

R. Y. (Cornwall).—"I have seen little bits of your book." Possibly it has been your habit to wrap your supper in it.

"SILVER BADGER" (Hammersmith, W.)—"Excuse mistakes." Not at all; they tickle us to death.

(Many replies are unavoidably held over.)

Our Safety Model

This Pen can safely be carried in any position without fear of leakage. When closed the sub-section is withdrawn into the ink barrel and the pen is thus hermetically sealed.

EVERY PEN IS GUARANTEED

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"JOHN BULL" Pen Coupon. Value 2d.

By sending this Coupon with P.O. for 3s. and 1½d. stamps for postage, the holder is entitled to receive a "John Bull" Gold Nibbed Fountain Pen, STANDARD MODEL. Additional Coupons up to 6 from "John Bull" from this date may be saved and used in part payment, each counting as 2d. off the price. Thus you may send 7 coupons, and P.O. for 2s. only, and 1½d. stamps for postage.

DE LUXE MODEL, 1s. Extra.

Address, Pen Dept., JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. (*April 5th, 1919.*)

P.O.'s should be made payable to John Bull, Ltd., and crossed & Co.

N.B.—State whether you prefer a Fine, Medium, or Broad Nib.

COMPANY MEETING.

VICKERS LIMITED.

An extraordinary general meeting of Vickers, Limited, was held at Sheffield on March 24th to give effect to the proposed purchase of shares in the Metropolitan Carriage, Wagon and Finance Company, Limited, in exchange for shares in Vickers, Limited, or in the alternative for cash.

Mr. Douglas Vickers, M.P., who presided, said it was very largely owing to the termination of the war that these proposals were put before the shareholders, because it had given the opportunity and created the necessity for doing business on a scale hitherto not reached by English manufacturers, but left by them to German and American competitors. It was his conviction that the British trade was handicapped by working in small units.

On the other hand, they had the American Steel Trust with its enormous capital and output of steel which before the war was greater than all the English output combined. There were also the great American electrical concerns, and the German electrical undertakings, which commanded reserves absolutely unapproached in this country.

It was perfectly obvious that organisations such as these had the power of initiating and following and defining a policy quite impossible for a large number of firms working individually, even though their total might be more. It was very obvious that notable economies, especially in selling abroad, could be effected by having one combined agency. But what they proposed to do in regard to Vickers and the Metropolitan Company was not to form anything in the nature of a trust. It was in the main a combination of various allied industries, which were not the same, but which supplemented each other, which would use each other's products and form a complete organisation capable of producing within itself the largest electrification, electric generation and transportation undertakings.

They asked for no monopoly and the advantages they would gain would be secured by economy of production, economy in selling, and by their strong financial position and the greater power and influence which their outstanding position would give them.

The new proposals foreshadowed by the Ministry of Ways and Communications would create opportunities of great magnitude favourable to the company's operations.

The proposals before the shareholders, if accepted, would unite Vickers with the finest electrical works and carriage and wagon shops in the country.

The resolution increasing the capital of Vickers to £26,500,000 by the creation of 6,000,000 new Ordinary £1 shares and 7,000,000 Cumulative Preference shares of £1 was passed.

THIS

is the bag to buy for RESULTS

The most economical feed in the world is the all-nourishing and perfectly pure

VICTORIA

POULTRY FOOD

It is the least expensive in the end because every atom of it is digested, so developing big frames and fine firm flesh. Don't fall into the common mistake of buying cheap stuff; hens require good food to thrive upon just as you yourself do. Get the BEST for the best RESULTS. Every time you buy 'Victoria' Poultry Food in our easily-recognised packages you are investing money for big returns in the shape of high market prices and an egg production you never dreamed of before. Prove these things to your profit.

Victoria Chicken Meal.

The pure, scientifically prepared feed that produces a 3½ to 4 lb. bird inside 12 weeks, as proved by strict tests conducted by the Board of Agriculture. Buy 'Victoria' Chicken Meal in our easily-recognised packages and start the most successful rearing season you have yet had. The nourishing properties of this pure feed make it the most economical in the world, and RESULTS will prove it to your profit.

Victoria Dry Chick Feed

of seeds and grains. The chicks eat it with delight and it gets them used to the different kinds of feeds they come to later. Economical because it brings RESULTS.

All good dealers can supply you.

All your queries on Dog and Poultry matters answered by our Information Bureau. Give full details of feeds used, etc. Send for a Practical Test Sample, giving your own *and your dealer's* name and address.

SPILLERS & BAKERS, Ltd.
339 BUTE ST., CARDIFF
Makers of the famous Victoria Dog Biscuits.

After Smoking?

Good Chewing Gum

YES, Good Chewing Gum is delightful after a smoke. It cleans and refreshes the palate, takes away the after-taste and breath of tobacco, removes nicotine stain from the teeth and moistens the throat. Good Chewing Gum makes the next smoke as enjoyable as the first.

If you are a smoker, always have a packet of Adams Pure Chewing Gum with you. It bears the famous "A-Chicle-A" brand of the genuine article—and see you get it.

Try Adams SPEARMINT — an old world flavour with a delicate aroma.

A CHICLE A

The Hall Mark of Good Chewing Gum

ADAMS

PURE CHEWING GUM

Adams Black Jack	A CHICLE A	Adams California Fruit
Adams Chiclets		Adams Yucatan
Adams Pepsin		Adams Sen-Sen
Adams Spearmint		Beemans Pepsin

2½D per Packet at Sweet Shops and Chemists

ADAMS & BEEMANS, LTD., 56, NEWCOMEN ST., SOUTHWARK, LONDON, S.E.

THE LAMP THAT THROWS A LIGHT ON THE PROBLEM OF EFFICIENCY WITH ECONOMY.

MADE THROUGHOUT AT HAMMERSMITH.

Osram G.E.C. LAMPS

TRUE JOY RIDING

You get true joy-riding if your mount is a Rudge-Whitworth.
All the beauty of the country-side, all the excitement of road travel can be obtained if you own a Rudge-Whitworth bicycle.
Sturdily built and extraordinarily fast, the Rudge-Whitworth is essentially the mount for all discriminating riders. Can we add your name to our waiting list?

Write for Catalogue post free from nearest Agent or direct from

Rudge-Whitworth Ltd. (Dept. 379) Coventry
London Depot:
230 Tottenham Court Road, Oxford Street end, W.1.
By Appointment

Rudge-Whitworth
Britain's Best Bicycle

"De Reszke"
AMERICAN CIGARETTES

The Aristocrat of Virginias—the "De Reszke" *American* Cigarette—has won appreciation from many* of the best known men of to-day—men whose words cannot be bought:—

W. Pett Ridge, Esq., writes: "Everything that now comes from America is welcome, and your 'De Reszke' *American* Cigarettes form no exception to the rule."

H. V. Esmond, Esq., writes: "The 'De Reszke' *American* Cigarette is the finest Virginia I have ever smoked."

**Other opinions in other "De Reszke" advertisements*

Sold at all Military Canteens at Home and Overseas, also Tobacconists and Stores.

Now Ready.

SYNDICALISM & PHILOSOPHICAL REALISM.

A Study in the Correlation of Contemporary Social Tendencies.

By J. W. SCOTT, Lecturer in Moral Philosophy in the University of Glasgow. Demy 8vo, cloth. Price net.

A new connection has been springing up between Philosophy and Labour, and the situation is full of interest. The revolutionary element in Labour is looking to certain recent Philosophy, thinking to find itself reinforced there. Why? What does it want? And is this which it wants to be found there? This is the problem which is now confronted by a philosopher. And the finding is that the revolutionaries are justified. They are going to the right quarter. This phase of philosophy does really invite them. It invites the constructions they are putting upon it. This, whatever we may think of its merits as philosophy; whether, with the Author, we think it salacious and rotten at it, or whether we think otherwise.

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Soho Square, London, W.1.

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"BULLETS"

BIGGEST PRIZES £250

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3RD PRIZE £10

1ST PRIZE

1ST PRIZE

10 PRIZES OF £5	10 PRIZES OF £2 10	25 PRIZES OF 10s.	200 PRIZES OF 5s.	1,000 PRIZES OF 2s. 6d.	3,000 "TARGET" PRIZES.

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS."

First choose any of the Thirty examples given below. Then give **TWO, THREE** or **FOUR** words having some bearing on the examples chosen. Any **ONE** of the words selected must begin with **ANY** letter in the example chosen. The other words selected can begin with any letters in the alphabet. These examples will guide you:—Example: LOOK AND TAKE. Bullet:—PICKPOCKET PREFERS THE LARGER. Example:—WITHOUT CAPITAL. Bullet:—HARD TO SUCCEED. Competitors may send in two BULLETS for sixpence. If more coupons are used an entry fee at the rate of 6d. for each coupon must be sent. Result of this competition will be found in our issue dated April 26th.

LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 326.

THE PRESENT GOVERNMENT	SETTLING THE TROUBLE	WILSON'S WAY	BLACK LOOKS	THE EDITOR
GIVE AND TAKE	LAW AND ORDER	A FAIR BARGAIN	A DRY SERMON	A BOLD SPEECH
MAKING BOLSHEVIKS	STRIKING TOGETHER	STRICTLY PRIVATE	UNEMPLOYED	IN THE TUNNEL
IN THE SLUMS	PURE AND SIMPLE	LOSING HIS MONEY	DRAWING HIS PAY	TEMPTING
SHOPPING	MUSICAL NEIGHBOURS	VISITING UNCLE	WITHOUT CAPITAL	KISSING THE MAID
THE BARE IDEA	WHEN BOSS ARRIVES	THE OLD STORY	DAY OF RECKONING	HELPING TOMMY

No.____ Closing Date, Thursday, April 10th.

Example _____

Bullet _____

Example _____

Bullet _____

(326) P.O. No. _____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.

If 2 coupons are used P.O. for 1/- must be sent.

Signed _____

Address _____

☞ IF UNABLE TO SECURE EXTRA COUPONS YOU CAN WRITE YOUR "BULLETS" ON PLAIN PAPER.

No.____ Closing Date, Thursday, April 10th.

Example _____

Bullet _____

Example _____

Bullet _____

(326) P.O. No. _____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.

If 2 coupons are used P.O. for 1/- must be sent.

Signed _____

Address _____

ENVELOPES SHOULD BE MARKED "BULLETS" No. 326. "JOHN BULL," LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2

Write "Competition" in top left-hand corner of the envelope.

BULLETS RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges, in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received; and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality. The right to divide a prize or prizes among two or more competitors is reserved.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. Both coupons may be used, but each coupon must be accompanied by a postal order for 6d. made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed and Co

Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Competitors sending more than one coupon may enclose one postal order for the full amount covering the number of their coupons. Coupons must not be defaced in any manner.

4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned to their respective senders.

5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

MR. T. GARDNER, 2, Torbay Mans., Willesden Lane, N.W.: MAKING TOO FREE—HOPE PEACE CONFERENCE ISN'T.

MR. W. A. ARGALL, 9, High St., Penzance: ABOUT TIME—FACTORY REPLACED LABOUR EXCHANGE.

MR. W. FARQUHARSON, 8, Keir St., Edinburgh: FOOLS ABOUT—CONTROL—TILL TRADE'S LOST.

MR. F. CLARE, 41, Dalton Bank, Warrington: MOST ASSURED PEOPLE'S WAR—DELEGATE'S PEACE.

Result of 324th "Bullets" Competition.

FIRST PRIZE OF £250:

Mr. H. MILLER, 12, Whitby Road, Sparkbrook, Birmingham.

Example:—PLAIN SPEAKING.
Bullet:—THE PEOPLE "WANT MORE."

SECOND PRIZE OF £20:

Mr. WILLIAM HERON, 539, Revidge Road, Blackburn.

Example:—MORE WHISKEY.
Bullet:—APPRECIATED WITH A "BITE."

THIRD PRIZE OF £10:

Mr. G. BRIGGS, 8, Railway Street, Brierfield.

Example:—JUSTICE.
Bullet:—MEANS "NOTHING" TO GERMANY.

10 PRIZES OF £5 EACH:

MR. W. MORGAN, 67, Lansdowne Road, Canton, Cardiff: A GOOD JOB—MAKING BEST OF BAD.

MR. A. WHITELEY, 4, Powell Street, Birkenhead: ABOUT TIME—WE STOPPED MAKING MILLIONAIRES.

GUNNER H. DOW, R.G.A., Cawsand Battery, Plymouth: END OF CONTROL—NEXT CENTURY—FOR GERMANY.

MR. F. CONNER, Vaudeville Club, Charing Cross Rd., W.C.: GERMAN DODGES—EXPEDITED ARMISTICE—DELAYED PEACE.

MR. T. DINEEN, 69, Newtown Rd., Eastleigh, Hants: JUSTICE—SHOULD DECIDE LABOUR'S "ACTIONS." (Sent in on a Free "Target" Prize-Coupon.)

MR. J. HUGHES, 31, Alton Street, Ross: PLAIN SPEAKING—WITH THUMPS—GERMANY UNDERSTANDS.

MR. JAMES WILSON, Kenmount Steps Road, Glasgow: WINSTON CHURCHILL—SIDNEY STREET—ANTWERP—GALLIPOLI.

MR. G. E. SHAW, 64, Dane Park Road, Ramsgate: WON'T WORK—KEEPING TOMMY WITHOUT IT.

MR. W. J. DRURY, 27, Southwold Rd., Clapton, E.5: HOME AGAIN—"COLLAR" A JOB.

MR. F. A. STRUTT, 56, Milton St., Nottingham: IN LOW WATER—NOBODY "INVITES YOU OUT."

10 PRIZES OF £2 10s. EACH:

MR. C. L. RUSSELL, 340, Commercial Rd., E.: YOUNG MAN'S FANCY—WISH TOMMY'S GRIEVANCES WERE.

MR. H. PEARCE, 51, Arthurdon Rd., Ladywell, S.E.: HOME AGAIN—DERBY AT EPSOM.

MR. S. H. FITZJOHN, 197, Campbell Rd., Stoke-on-Trent: SHOULD BE ADOPTED—PROFIT SHARING, NOT PROFITEERING.

MR. W. F. QUINN, 136, Barkworth St., Bermondsey: ABOUT TIME—MONEY WENT FURTHER.

MRS. M. CREMIN, 120, Salem St., Jarrow-on-Tyne: TOMMY ROT—"FINEST INGREDIENTS ONLY USED."

MR. W. BEAL, The Lodge, "Oaklands," Dalton, Huddersfield: A GOOD JOB—GIRL "LEFT" FOR TOMMY.

List of 10s. Prize-winners in "Bullets" Competition 324 will be published in next week's "Competitors' Journal." Complete list of all Cash and other Prize-winners can be seen at the offices of "John Bull."

Next Week's Selection of Examples for "Bullets" Competition No. 327.

OUR NEW ARMY—ROBBERY—WILSON'S NEXT MOVE—A WOMAN'S TONGUE—SPEAKING HIS MIND—TOMMY'S GAME—KEPT IN THE DARK—NOT SETTLED YET—IN THE GARDEN—GOOD SPIRITS—WASHING DAY—THE HAPPY MEDIUM—A GOOD RACE—MEETING HIS MASTER—BOTTOMLEY'S PLAN—TOP HOLE—ALL FOR THE BEST—COMING OFF—HOUSE TO LET—DON'T MENTION IT.

These examples can be made use of on the coupons above and must reach us on or before **THURSDAY, APRIL 17th.** All coupons used **MUST** be clearly marked with the number **327** in the top left-hand corner, and envelopes containing these coupons must be addressed "Bullets" **No. 327,** "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Such coupons must not contain any of the Thirty examples for competition No. 6.

JOHN BULL'S GREAT FREE FIRE INSURANCE

COVERING ALL RISKS BY FIRE TO HOME, LIFE, AND LIMB.

UNDER this most unique FREE INSURANCE OFFER anyone above the age of 10 can be insured irrespective of sex. **The premiums charged by any Fire and Accident Insurance Company to secure similar benefits would certainly exceed 5s. per annum. We offer it to you absolutely free.**

We have made our insurance as simple and comprehensive as possible, and shall not bother about any "Legal representative" or "next of kin." Claims will be paid to the registered reader, who must personally sign the coupon, or to the person nominated thereon, and to no one else. **A separate coupon must be filled up in respect to each person to be insured.**

CONDITIONS.

This offer applies only to persons over 10 years and residing in and property situated in England, Scotland and Wales.

Any number of persons in one family may be separately insured provided an order for JOHN BULL is placed and a registration form is forwarded in respect of each person.

Claims, which must be confined to cases of the benefits, must be received by us within three days of the loss or damage, and in the case of death such death must occur within thirty days, and as a direct and sole result of the injury.

Payment will be made subject to any rights which the claimant may have or acquire against, or under, any other Insurance Scheme, Company, or otherwise, and the Proprietors of JOHN BULL shall not be liable until the registered reader has exhausted his or her rights under such insurance.

This offer applies only to the dwelling-house, apartments, or dwelling rooms attached to business premises, of the registered reader, but not to business premises or stock-in-trade.

We reserve to ourselves the right to limit our total payments under this scheme to £10,000, and to discontinue, or make any variation of this offer by the publication of notice in JOHN BULL.

The decision of the proprietors of JOHN BULL upon all questions shall be final.

In order to safeguard ourselves it is stipulated that a fire will not be recognised as such unless a call has been made upon the local Fire Brigade or appliance.

ORDER FORM

TO BE RETAINED BY NEWSAGENT.

To .....Newsagent.

.....

Please deliver JOHN BULL to me regularly until further notice

Signed.....

Address .....

.....

April 5, 1919.

You must also fill in the Registration Form, which will be found next to this, and post it to JOHN BULL Insurance Dept., 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, where your name and the name of your nominee will be duly registered.

REGISTRATION FORM

Which must be posted to—
JOHN BULL INSURANCE DEPT., Long Acre, W.C.2.

This is to notify that I have this day placed an order for the regular weekly supply of JOHN BULL with

.....Newsagent, of

.....

and desire you to register me as a regular subscriber under the terms of your Insurance Scheme.

In the event of my being injured or killed, or of my home or its contents being damaged, I hereby nominate to receive any payment due under this insurance, first myself, or in the event of my death:—

Name of Nominee.....

Address.....

Signature of Insured, ...
(Mr., Mrs., or Miss)

Address of home.....

April 5, 1919. .....

WHAT WE WILL PAY

For Damage to contents of Home by Fire up to ...	£200
In Case of Death directly due to Fire at Registered Reader's home	£200
For the Loss of Two Limbs or Both Eyes, or One Limb and One Eye ...	£200
For the Loss of One Limb or One Eye	£100
Medical Fees for Injuries not proving fatal but incapacitating the injured person from following his, or her, employment, up to ...	£10
In the event of a Temporary Total Disablement up to 13 weeks	£1 Per Week

To remain qualified for the benefits, readers must continue to have "John Bull" regularly supplied to them.

Enclose 1d. stamp if an acknowledgment of receipt of Registration Form is required.

THERE IS ONLY ONE CURE FOR STOMACH & BOWEL INDIGESTION

CICFA

IS THAT ONE CURE

INDIGESTION—however chronic—can be cured.

Sufferers from Indigestion endeavour to obtain relief

(1) By Starvation.
(2) By taking Pepsine mixtures.
(3) By taking Purgatives.

Three serious mistakes are thus made.

STARVATION IS HARMFUL.

When the digestive organs of the body have ceased performing their natural functions, you will not help them by giving them nothing to do. What they want is work and nourishment, not idleness.

PEPSINE MIXTURES are no good for the following reason:—Only one-quarter of the food is digested in the Stomach, the rest is digested in the Bowel. Pepsine digests food in the Stomach, but does not digest the starchy food in the Bowel. It is, therefore, useless in Bowel Indigestion.

neuralgic headaches, vomiting and a burning spot behind the left shoulder blade, so that many often fancy they have heart disease.

BOWEL INDIGESTION.—Three-quarters of the food is digested in the Bowel. Food when undigested in the Bowel becomes foul, also producing gases and unnatural acids; the gases cause Flatulence, bloating and pressure. Thus impurities are absorbed into the blood and carried to every part of the system, producing foul breath, coated tongue, heaviness of the head, biliousness loss of appetite and profound depression.

CICFA has been taken up by over 16,000 British doctors, many of whom have written us of the splendid results secured upon themselves and their patients by **CICFA.**

Instead of taking Soda, Magnesia, or other alkalis to neutralise Uric Acid in the blood for the cure of Rheumatism, Gout, etc., you should **PREVENT THE FORMATION OF THE URIC ACID** by ensuring complete digestion of the food, followed by complete

GASES in Stomach or eructations.

Sharp Neuralgic HEADACHES.

ACID in Stomach with HEARTBURN

TONGUE coated white all over

COMPLEXION blotchy, with redness of Nose, Spots & Pimples.

EATING not desired. Vomiting occasionally

PAINS darting through Chest & Burning Spot between Shoulder Blades.

GASES in BOWEL or Flatulence.

Dull, Heavy HEADACHES.

ACID in the Blood, causing (a) Teeth on edge, (b) Gout, (c) Rheumatism.

TONGUE coated yellow at back.

COMPLEXION muddy or pasty

EATING disliked or loathed Biliousness and bad taste in mouth.

PAINS in Bowels, Griping and CONSTIPATION with all its misery

CICFA AND PURGATIVES

entirely unlike each other.

Constipation cannot be cured by taking Purgatives, but only by ensuring the complete digestion of all the starchy food in the Bowel during the night, when there will be no hard masses known as "Starch Balls" with Fermentation and Flatulence in the morning.

PURGATIVES give temporary relief only to increase the trouble afterwards. **Purgatives do not digest food, they simply empty it, nourishment and all,** and the Bowel grows weaker and weaker.

YOU ASK—Is there, then, any medicine which can cure indigestion?

WE ANSWER—Yes, a medicine which has the power of digesting the Albuminous food in the Stomach and the Starchy food, etc., in the Bowel, which will also restore the Bile Circulation and the natural powers of the digestive glands. A remedy which possesses those powers cannot fail to cure, because such a remedy removes the causes of Indigestion and then there can be no Acidity, Flatulence or Constipation, or any of those distressing Indigestion symptoms. There is only one remedy which contains that wonderful combination of Digestive Ferments which possess that power, and that remedy is **CICFA.**

READ CAREFULLY

How CICFA Cures

Stomach and Bowel Indigestion.

STOMACH INDIGESTION occurs when the food, not being digested immediately by the Gastric Juice, begins to ferment. In a short time this food becomes so foul that it cannot be digested. Hence the formation of foul gases and acrid acids which irritate the nerves and often cause Heartburn; the gases cause Stomach pressure, heart palpitation, oxidation and assimilation, for in that way you prevent the formation of excessive Uric Acid, which so often causes Rheumatism, Gout, etc. CICFA ensures such complete digestion of the food. That is why so many persons are surprised to find that when CICFA cures their Indigestion their Rheumatism has also gone.

16,000 BRITISH DOCTORS

have taken up Cicfa. Very many of them have written us privately of the splendid results which they have obtained by its use. When thousands of British doctors are satisfied with Cicfa, you do not need a sample with which to test it. There can be no better proof. You can proceed to take it at once. Purchase from your Chemist (**all Chemists sell Cicfa at 1/3 and 3/-**). **There is NO SHORTAGE of CICFA which you CAN OBTAIN from ALL CHEMISTS or if there is delay POST FREE from us,** on receipt of Postal Order or stamps.

THE CICFA COMPANY,
8a, Duke St., Manchester Square, LONDON.

John Bull, 5/4/19.

Spinet

The SUPER

MIXTURE & CIGARETTES

1/11 for 2 oz. 20 for 1/4.

R. & J. HILL LTD. LONDON.

UNUSUAL BARGAIN OFFER.
MACKINTOSHES
made of high grade waterproof material. Latest style with lapel pockets and wind strap to cuffs. Remarkable value. Worth 30/-. Send Chest measurement and height, with P.O. for **25/-** ('Money refunded under "J.B." Advt. guarantee.')
CYCLING CAPES, 36, 38, 39, 40 ins. in length, **10/-**
J. DOWLING, 2, Paternoster Row, LONDON, E.C.4.

BEDSTEADS! BEDDING!
WHY PAY SHOP PRICES?
Newest patterns in Metal and Wood, Bedding, Wire Mattresses, Cots, etc. All goods sent direct from Factory to Home **IN PERFECTLY NEW CONDITION.** Send postcard to-day for Illustrated Price List (post free). I allow **DISCOUNT FOR CASH** or supply goods payable in Monthly Instalments. Established 28 years. **CHARLES RILEY, Desk 10, Moss Street, BIRMINGHAM.** Please mention "John Bull" when writing for Lists.

FITZPATRICK

For Greatest Value in Cycle Goods. Fine New Volume, "EVERYTHING for the CYCLIST," **FREE.** SAVES YOU MONEY. Every possible want. No disappointments. Satisfaction Guaranteed. CYCLES (14 days' free trial). TYRES, TUBES, all Accessories. Send postcard, H. FITZPATRICK, Dept. 82.
— BURNLEY. —

Advice to Mothers

GIVE Your Baby Dr. Ridge's Patent Cooked Food and he will sleep peacefully, being free from diarrhœa and constipation, will put on firm flesh, be happy, healthy and strong. Ridge's goes farthest, and is therefore the cheap st. Doctors recommend it everywhere. Of all chemists, in 6d., 1s. 3d. and 2s. 6d. tins. Packets, 3d.

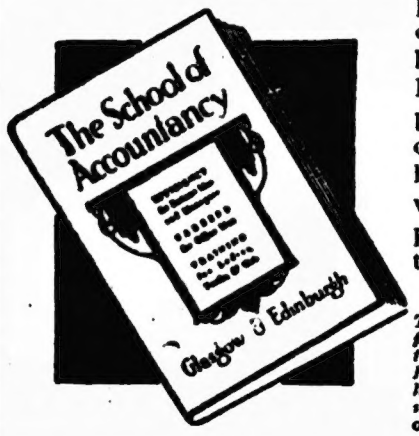
£300 £600 £1000 a year!

YOU CAN FIX YOUR OWN SALARY IF YOU TRAIN FOR IT

¶ This is a plain, true statement of fact. It is no exaggeration. Employers everywhere are looking for trained men as Organisers, Office and Works Managers, Accountants, etc., and are willing to pay high salaries if they can get the right men.

Such men are not born. They are made by training and study. Scores of men who were ordinary office clerks are now holding positions and getting big salaries. These didn't come by "waiting for something to turn up.' The men put in their spare time in study and training under expert guidance. Are you sufficiently enthusiastic and ambitious to follow their example?

The School of Accountancy offers this expert guidance and training through its postal courses. The efficiency of its training has been amply demonstrated and proven—it is not an experiment. It gives personal training adapted to the student's circumstances, his peculiar requirements, his capacity, the time at his disposal. It leads him, step by step, to the completion of his training. Some finish the course in a few months, others take much longer. It depends upon the time devoted to study and the aptitude of the pupil. The moderate fee is in any case the same.



FREE BOOK.

This booklet, which is free and post free, gives particulars of the various courses of study, for these differ according to individual requirements. It gives the names and addresses of students who have "made good" and to whom reference can be made. Write for a copy to-day if you want £300, or £600, or £1,000 a year. Train for the big sums and you will get them.

FREE BOOK. THE SCHOOL OF ACCOUNTANCY,
2, West Regent Street, GLASGOW.

Please send me, free and post free, copy of booklet advertised in "John Bull." 5/4/19.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

DELAY IS FATAL—accept a free Fire offer on page 16, now!

ALL BRITISH

FOR COUGHS.

Owbridge's Lung Tonic

FOR COLDS.

The Household Magician

Here's a little tube which dispels your ironmould worries and saves you pounds. Apply a touch of Movol (all Stores are selling it in 1/- and 6d. tubes) to the stain and in a few minutes the stain ha gone. No mess, no trouble.

MOVOL STAIN REMOVER

Removes Ironmould, Rust, Fruit and Ink Stains from Clothing, Marble, &c.

The directions given with each tube must be carefully followed.

From Chemists, Grocers, Stores, etc., in 1/- and 6d. tubes. If unable to obtain, send 1/- for large trial tube, to

W. EDGE & SONS, Ltd. Bolton.

HAVE A SMOKE WITH ME

Cigarettes at Wholesale Prices.

VIRGINIA.

5/10 per 100 Post Free.

Smoke one and if you do not like it, I return your money.

Send Postal Order or Cheque to

THEEMAN, Wholesaler

24a, Regent Street, S.W.1.

BE ON THE SAFE SIDE & SPECIFY

SPRATT'S

when purchasing foods for your Dog, Poultry or Cage Birds, because some foods thought to be SPRATT'S are not SPRATT'S at all. Look for the name and Trade Mark ✕.

"Wolmeet" the Food for Dainty Dogs.

"GRASSHOPPER" DRAWS OUT THE POISONS

GRASSHOPPER is the only advertised remedy which is guaranteed to cure CHILBLAINS (whether BROKEN or UNBROKEN), BOILS, CARBUNCLES, SORE and SWOLLEN FEET, POISONED WOUNDS, RINGWORM AND SCALP SORES.

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QUARANTINE.

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And it is frequently a most difficult disease to cure. It is not uncommon for one attack to endure for years and years, and during all this time the patient may be infective, and ought to be condemned to quarantine. So difficult is the cure of Gonorrhœa in Women, that experienced doctors may find it altogether impossible to state that the danger of infection is passed, and a lifelong quarantine may ensue.

Gonorrhœa, when not properly treated, is also a most treacherous disease. All evident symptoms may disappear, and yet the disease is not cured. Many months afterwards it may break out again, with the dire result that men or women, who think themselves free from infection, get married and infect their partners.

Those who are in any doubt or difficulty should write for information and free literature to N.C.C.V.D., 81, Avenue Chambers, Southampton Row, London, W.C.1, marking the envelope "Medical."

This announcement is issued by the National Council for combating Venereal Diseases, a responsible body recognised by the Government. President: Rt. Hon. Lord Sydenham. Vice-Presidents: The Bishop of Southwark, Sir Thomas Barlow, Bart., K.C.V.O., M.D., Chairman of Propaganda, Sir Malcolm Morris, K.C.V.O., F.R.C.S.E. General Secretary: Mrs. A. C. Gotto, O.B.E.

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